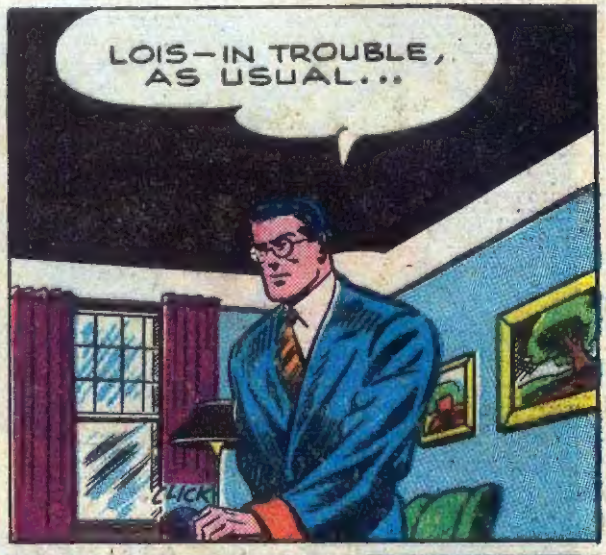
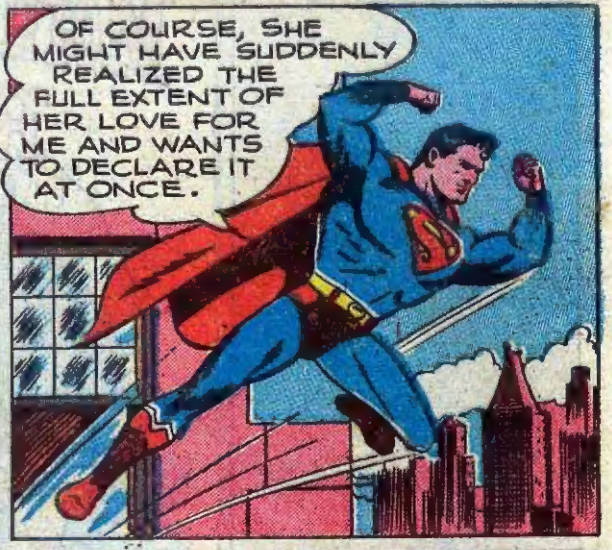
SUPERMAN
No. 110
Ten Cents
ACTION COMICS
A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE
JULY 1947
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC
A SUPERMAN THRILLER!
"The Mother Goose Crimes"

SUPERMAN
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES
WE ALL TREASURE OUR FAVORITE CHILDHOOD NURSERY RHYMES. THEREFORE, WHEN A PACK OF THIEVES TAKES CRIMINAL LIBERTIES WITH MOTHER GOOSE VERSES, IT'S TIME FOR MIGHTY SUPERMAN TO DIRECT HIS SUPERPOWERFUL TALENTS AGAINST THE...
"Mother Goose Crimes!"

CLARK! I MUST SEE YOU AT ONCE! I NEED YOUR HELP!


LOIS—IN TROUBLE, AS USUAL...
CLICK

WHICH MEANS I'D BETTER GET OVER TO HER APARTMENT IN DOUBLE-TIME!


OF COURSE, SHE MIGHT HAVE SUDDENLY REALIZED THE FULL EXTENT OF HER LOVE FOR ME AND WANTS TO DECLARE IT AT ONCE.

LATER, HIS IDENTITY AS MEEK CLARK KENT RESUMED...
HOW COULD YOU HAVE ARRIVED SO SOON? I BARELY HUNG UP THE RECEIVER...
OH-OH! SLIPPED UP! HOW'LL I TALK MY WAY OUT OF THIS ONE?
2

WELL—YOU SEE, LOIS—SUPERMAN HAPPENED BY AND GAVE ME A LIFT... HEY! WHO THREW THAT?

I DID!
SUSIE!
YES—MY NIECE. THAT'S WHY I PHONED!
PERRY WHITE ASSIGNED ME TO COVER THE MOTHER GOOSE EXHIBIT AT THIMBLE'S DEPARTMENT STORE. I'D LIKE TO TAKE SUSIE...
BUT KEEPING SUSIE OUT OF MISCHIEF IS A FULL-TIME ASSIGNMENT IN ITSELF—
SO THAT'S WHY YOU WANT ME! OH, WELL, I'LL DO IT—FOR YOU...
GIVE CLARK A GREAT BIG KISS, SUSIE, FOR BEING SO OBLIGING
DO I HAFTA?
FIRST, I'LL COVER HIS HOMELY FACE!
SUSIE! BEHAVE YOURSELF!
I RESENT THAT CRACK!
SOON AFTER... SEATED IN THE DEPARTMENT STORE'S "CHILDREN'S THEATER" • • •
EVERY WEALTHY WOMAN IN METROPOLIS SEEMS TO BE MAKING AN APPEARANCE.
JUDGING FROM THE JEWELRY THEY'RE WEARING, I'D SAY THEY'VE BROUGHT THEIR WEALTH ALONG WITH THEM!

LIGHTS DIM. A SPOTLIGHT FOCUSES ON THE STAGE CURTAIN. INTO VIEW STEPS...
MOTHER GOOSE IS THE NAME, KIDDIES. YOU, AND YOUR PARENTS BEFORE YOU, HAVE KNOWN AND LOVED MY POETRY. TODAY, WE'RE GOING TO ACT OUT SOME OF THOSE POEMS FOR YOUR SPECIAL PLEASURE.'
OLD KING COLE WAS A MERRY OLD SOUL, AND A MERRY OLD SOUL WAS HE, HE CALLED FOR HIS PIPE AND HE CALLED FOR HIS BOWL AND HE CALLED FOR HIS FIDDLERS THREE.
LITTLE BO-PEEP HAS LOST HER SHEEP, AND CAN'T TELL WHERE TO FIND THEM...
LEAVE THEM ALONE AND THEY'LL COME HOME, WAGGING THEIR TAILS BEHIND THEM.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SUSIE? AREN'T YOU ENJOYING THIS?
IT'S CORNY!
LITTLE BOY BLUE, COME BLOW YOUR HORN...
I'M THIRSTY.
SH-HH.!
OLD MOTHER HUBBARD, SHE WENT TO THE CUPBOARD...
I SAID I'M THIRSTY!!
QUIET. EVERYBODY'S STARING.!
GO GET A DRINK OUTSIDE THE AUDITORIUM. BUT HURRY BACK.

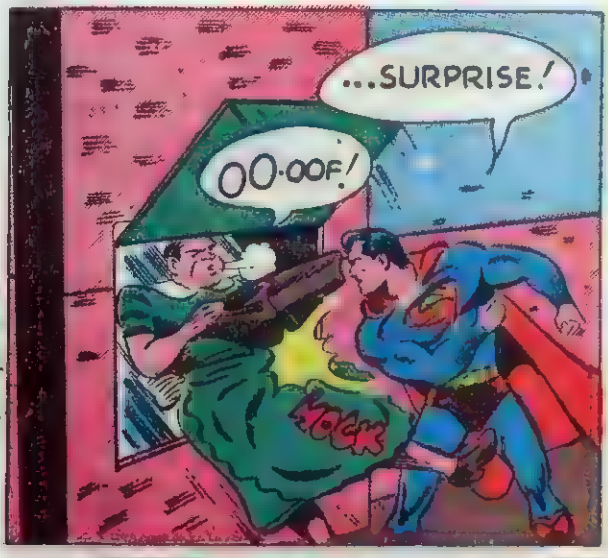
LOSING HER WAY, SUSIE ENDS UP IN THE STAGE'S WINGS WHERE SHE SIGHTS A TARGET TOO TEMPTING TO RESIST...
IF I DO IT, I'LL GET SPANKED...
BUT WHAT'S ONE MORE SPANKING IN MY YOUNG LIFE?
YEOW!
WHAM!
NO BRAT IN SKIRTS IS GONNA MAKE A MONKEY OUTA MONK MALONE AN' GET AWAY WITH IT!
WHY, "MOTHER HUBBARD" — YOU'RE NOT A LADY!
BUMP
MEANWHILE...
I WONDER WHAT'S DELAYING SUSIE? LOOK FOR HER, CLARK.
VERY WELL.
CONFUSION BACKSTAGE. BETTER TAKE A LOOK-SEE WITH MY X-RAY VISION.
SUSIE... MENACED BY MONK MALONE IN COSTUME —
DON'T PLAY SO ROUGH!
SLAP!
OW!

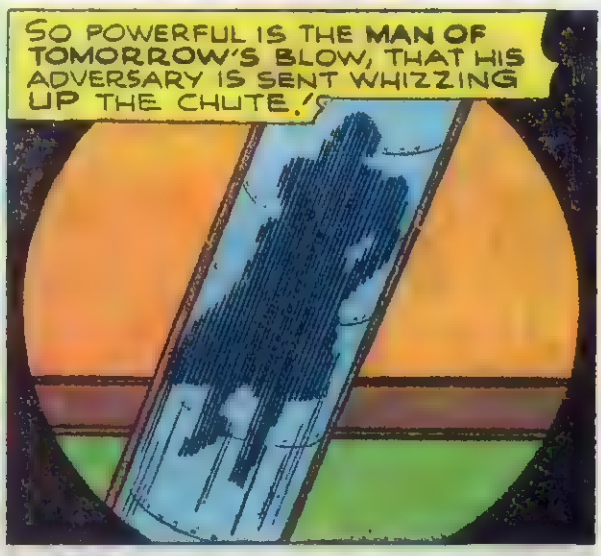
KID OR NO KID – YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME AN' LIVE!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
BUT FLASHING AT SUPER-SPEED BETWEEN BULLETS AND TARGET...
MAY I CUT IN?
ULP! S-SUPERMAN!
THE BULLETS! BOUNCING – OOF!
LIKE MY FIST OFF YOUR CHIN!
SOCK
MEANWHILE – ONSTAGE...
HUMPTY DUMPTY, SAT ON A WALL...
THE MASQUERADE IS OVER, FOLKS! REMAIN IN YOUR SEATS AND GIVE YOUR VALUABLES TO MY MEN WHO WILL PASS AMONG YOU! IT'S A HOLDUP!
VERY NOVEL!
IT ALMOST SEEMS REAL!
TOO BAD CLARK AND SUSIE ARE MISSING THE MOST AMUSING PART OF THE SHOW!

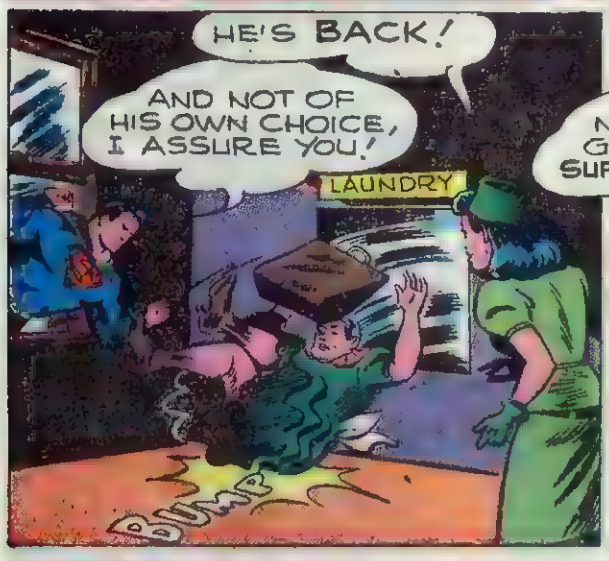
BUT ONE MEMBER OF THE AUDIENCE ISN'T AMUSED— THE STORE DETECTIVE...
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS!
EXIT
AA-AA!
WE WARNED YOU WE WEREN'T FOOLING! NEXT TIME, WE SHOOT TO KILL!
TERRIFIED, THE WEALTHY WOMEN IN THE AUDIENCE ARE FORCED TO SURRENDER THEIR VALUABLES TO COSTUMED CRIMINALS...
YOUR NECKLACE... AN' NOT A PEEP OUTA YA!
YES, BO-PEEP!
SUPERMAN!— SAY... YOU'RE NOT IN THE SCRIPT!
IT'S STRICTLY AD LIB FROM HERE ON!
"OLD KING COLE'S" FIDDLERS MENACE THE MAN OF STEEL WITH SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED "BOW-FIDDLES"...
THIS'LL STOP HIM!
I THINK NOT!
PLINK
PLUNK
KERPLUNK
STICK AROUND, "OLD KING COLE," AND FACE THE MUSIC!
MOW HIM DOWN!

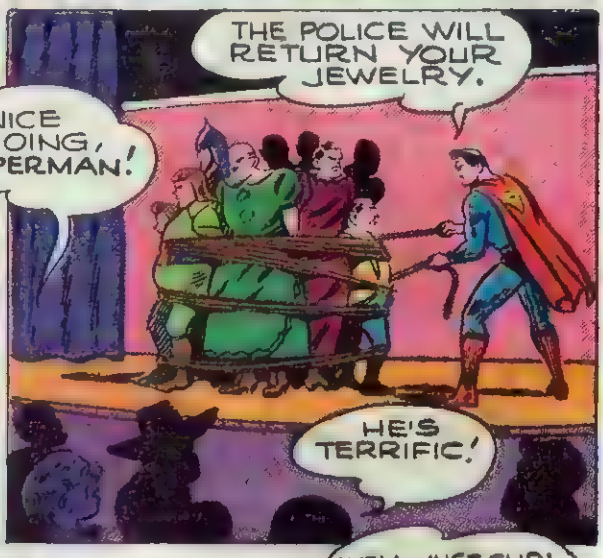
RATTA TA RATA TA
IF THERE'S ANY MOWING TO BE DONE, I'LL DO IT!
THAT MACHINE-GUN FIRE BOTHERS MY MENTAL EQUILIBRIUM AS WELL AS MENACES THE AUDIENCE...
RAT-TAT-TAT.
..SO I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
KEEP AWAY!
BOY, MOM, THIS SHOW IS SUPER! IMAGINE WATCHING SUPERMAN IN ACTION!
IT COULD ALMOST BE WORTH LOSING MY DIAMOND BRACELET TO SEE THIS!
HUMPTY-DUMPTY, I'M AFRAID YOU'RE HEADED FOR A FALL!
SPRK
SNATCHING "LITTLE BOY BLUE'S" HORN...
BUT 'OLD MOTHER HUBBARD' ISN'T THROUGH YET...
HERE'S SOME "PINE APPLE" FOR DESSERT!
8

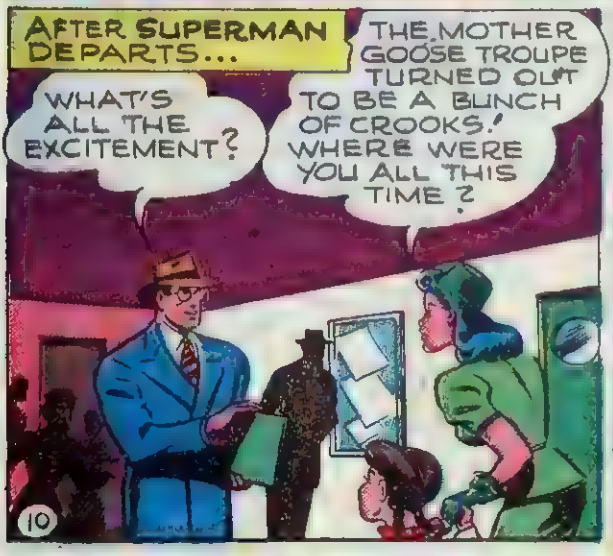
CATCHING THE BOMB, SUPERMAN DISMANTLES IT AT SUPER-SPEED...
HARMLESS!
AND A RUSE ON SUSIE'S PART WAFTS "MOTHER HUBBARD" BACK INTO DREAMLAND...
LOOK BEHIND YOU, QUICK!
UH-HH!
CR-RACK
EVERYTHING'S GONE WRONG THANKS TO SUPERMAN'S INTERFERENCE. BETTER TAKE OFF!
HEY, SUPE! THE RINGLEADER'S ESCAPING!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
TA! TA! - THIS IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS "THE GETAWAY"!
LAUNDRY
OR SO HE THINKS!
HO! HO! THINGS DIDN'T TURN OUT AS WELL AS I HAD PLANNED, BUT I'VE HOODWINKED SUPERMAN, AND THAT'S AN ACHIEVEMENT IN ITSELF!
SO HE'S POSITIVE HE'S GETTING AWAY, EH? MAYBE HE'S DUE FOR A...

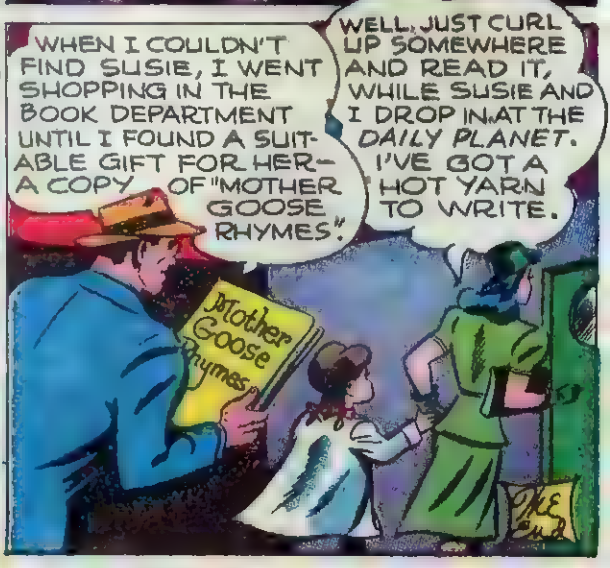

...SURPRISE!
OO-OOF!
KOCK


SO POWERFUL IS THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S BLOW, THAT HIS ADVERSARY IS SENT WHIZZING UP THE CHUTE!

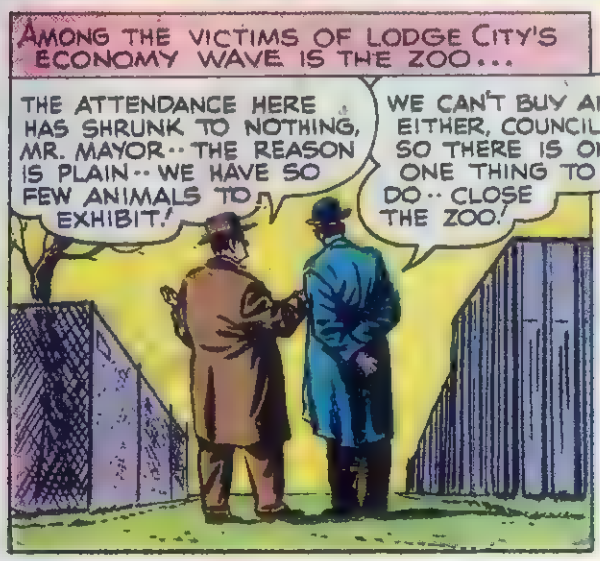

HE'S BACK!
AND NOT OF HIS OWN CHOICE, I ASSURE YOU!
LAUNDRY
BUMP

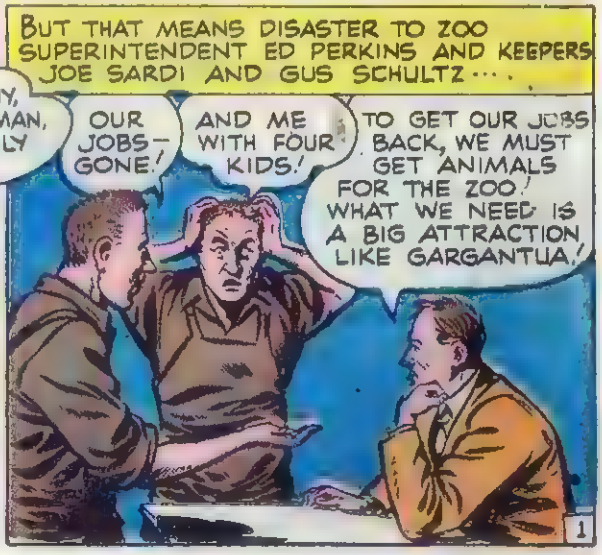

NICE GOING, SUPERMAN!
THE POLICE WILL RETURN YOUR JEWELRY.
HE'S TERRIFIC!


AFTER SUPERMAN DEPARTS...
WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT?
THE MOTHER GOOSE TROUPE TURNED OUT TO BE A BUNCH OF CROOKS! WHERE WERE YOU ALL THIS TIME?
10

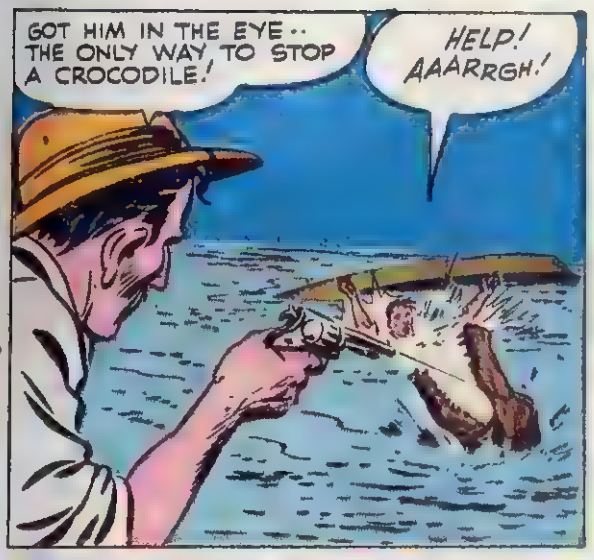

WHEN I COULDN'T FIND SUSIE, I WENT SHOPPING IN THE BOOK DEPARTMENT UNTIL I FOUND A SUITABLE GIFT FOR HER—A COPY OF "MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES".
WELL, JUST CURL UP SOMEWHERE AND READ IT, WHILE SUSIE AND I DROP IN AT THE DAILY PLANET. I'VE GOT A HOT YARN TO WRITE.
Mother Goose Rhymes

CONGO BILL
THE PERILS OF BIG-GAME HUNTING WITH CAMERA AS WELL AS WITH RIFLE ARE WELL KNOWN TO JUNGLE-WISE CONGO BILL -- BUT THE RENOWNED GLOBE-TROTTER FINDS THAT SOMETHING NEW HAS BEEN ADDED WHEN IT IS HUMAN LIVES FOR WHICH HE BATTLES IN THIS GRIM HUNT FOR--
"THE KING OF GORILLAS!"


AMONG THE VICTIMS OF LODGE CITY'S ECONOMY WAVE IS THE ZOO...
THE ATTENDANCE HERE HAS SHRUNK TO NOTHING, MR. MAYOR -- THE REASON IS PLAIN -- WE HAVE SO FEW ANIMALS TO EXHIBIT!
WE CAN'T BUY ANY, EITHER, COUNCILMAN, SO THERE IS ONLY ONE THING TO DO -- CLOSE THE ZOO!

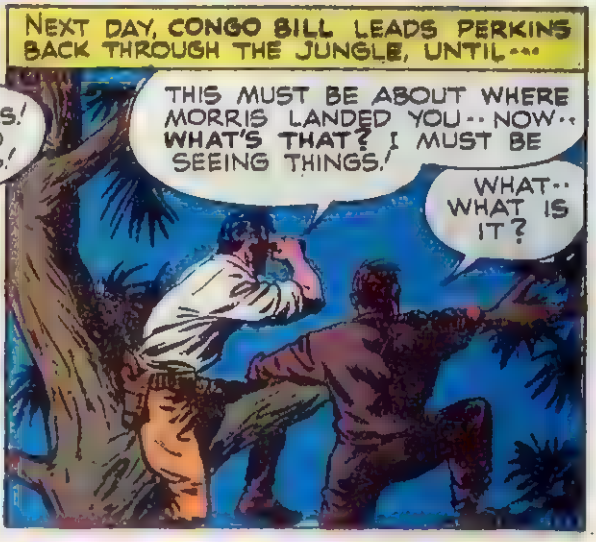

BUT THAT MEANS DISASTER TO ZOO SUPERINTENDENT ED PERKINS AND KEEPERS JOE SARDI AND GUS SCHULTZ....
OUR JOBS — GONE!
AND ME WITH FOUR KIDS!
TO GET OUR JOBS BACK, WE MUST GET ANIMALS FOR THE ZOO! WHAT WE NEED IS A BIG ATTRACTION LIKE GARGANTUA!
1

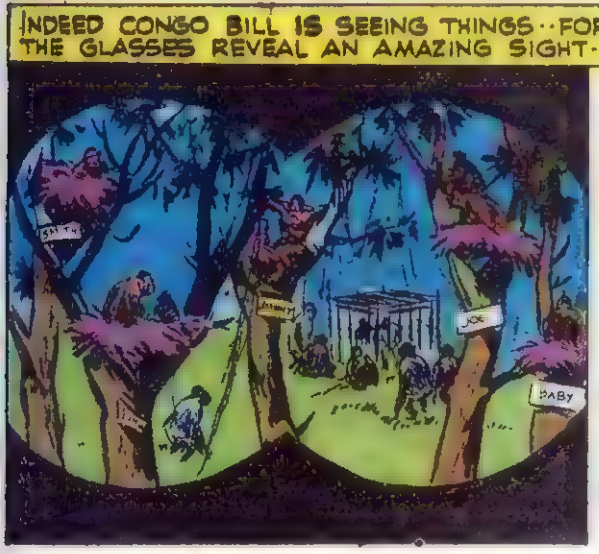
YES, GORILLAS DRAW BIG CROWDS! BUT HOW CAN WE GET ONE?
THEY COME FROM AFRICA! I KNOW A CAPTAIN, NICK MORRIS, WHO TRADES IN AFRICA AND WILL TAKE US THERE -- RIGHT UP THE CONGO WHERE THE GORILLAS LIVE!
LET'S GO! WOTTA WE GOT TO LOSE?
SO, A MONTH LATER, WE FIND A STRANGE EXPEDITION UNDER WAY...
WE PUT THE BAIT THERE IN THE BACK, AND WHEN THE GORILLA GRABS IT, THE DOOR SLIPS DOWN AND WE HAVE HIM!
WE CATCH A GARGANTUA-- AND GET OUR JOBS BACK --AND MAYBE WITH A RAISE, EH?
AND SHORTLY, FAR UP THE CONGO--
YOU'RE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BIG GORILLA COUNTRY HERE! I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU IN A COUPLE OF DAYS!
THANKS, CAPTAIN MORRIS!
BUT HARDLY HAS THE JUNGLE-WISE CAPTAIN GONE, LEAVING THE AMATEURS ALONE, THEN--
GORILLAS! RUN!
MFF
MEANWHILE, CONGO BILL, RETURNING FROM A TRIP UP THE RIVER RUNS INTO TROUBLE--
HELP! HELP ME!
TAKE IT EASY! SIT STILL!
I CAN'T! YIII!!
2

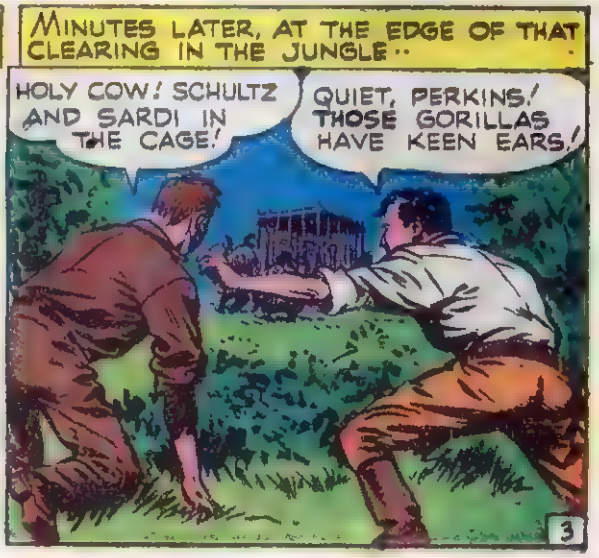

GOT HIM IN THE EYE·· THE ONLY WAY TO STOP A CROCODILE!
HELP! AAARRGH!

FIRST GORILLAS·· THEN CROCODILES! I'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE! I'LL DIE LIKE THE OTHERS!
STEADY, MAN! WHAT OTHERS?

SWIFTLY, PERKINS TELLS HIS STORY···
···SOON AS CAPTAIN MORRIS LEFT US, THE GORILLAS CAME! THEY GOT POOR SCHULTZ AND SARDI!
NICK MORRIS, EH? AND MAN-CATCHING GORILLAS! HMM·· I'D LIKE TO SEE THOSE GORILLAS!

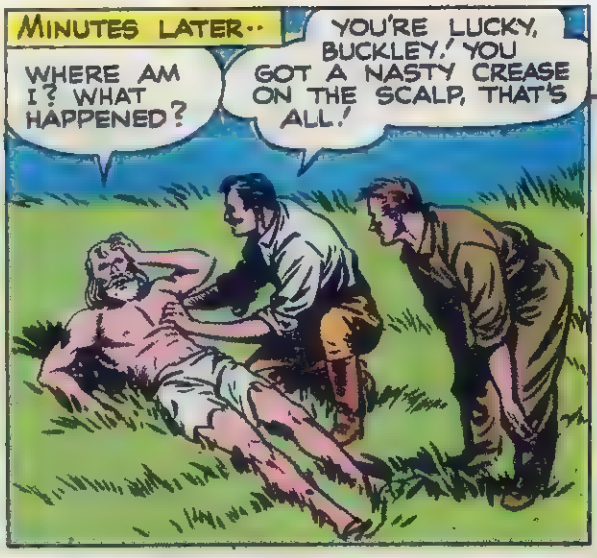

NEXT DAY, CONGO BILL LEADS PERKINS BACK THROUGH THE JUNGLE, UNTIL···
THIS MUST BE ABOUT WHERE MORRIS LANDED YOU·· NOW·· WHAT'S THAT? I MUST BE SEEING THINGS!
WHAT·· WHAT IS IT?

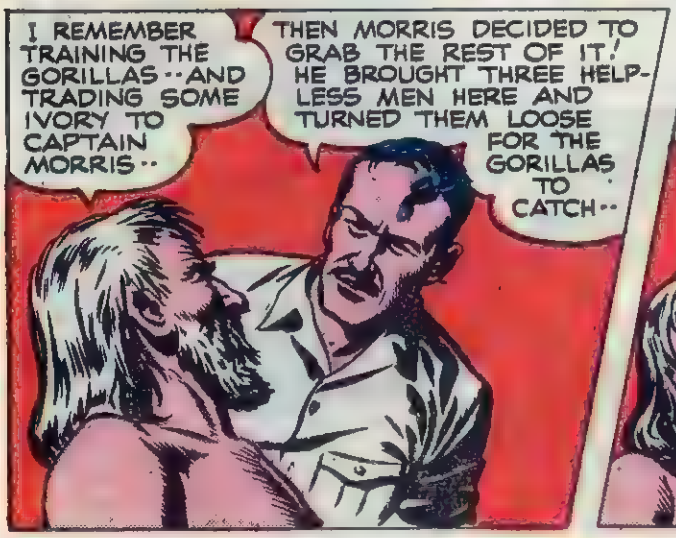

INDEED CONGO BILL IS SEEING THINGS··FOR THE GLASSES REVEAL AN AMAZING SIGHT··
JOE
BABY

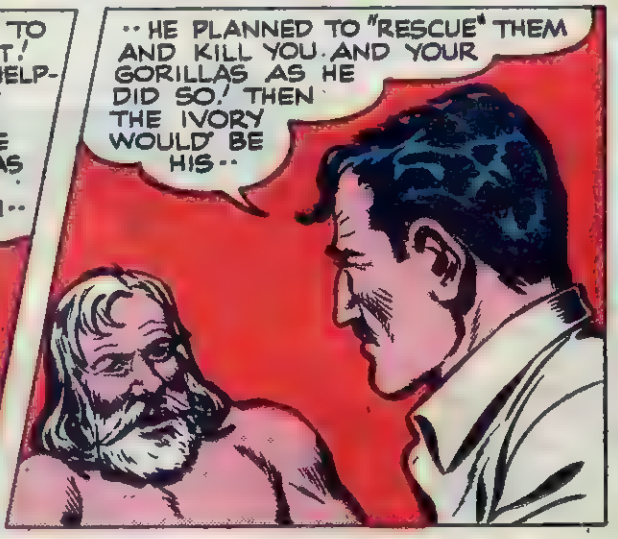

MINUTES LATER, AT THE EDGE OF THAT CLEARING IN THE JUNGLE··
HOLY COW! SCHULTZ AND SARDI IN THE CAGE!
QUIET, PERKINS! THOSE GORILLAS HAVE KEEN EARS!

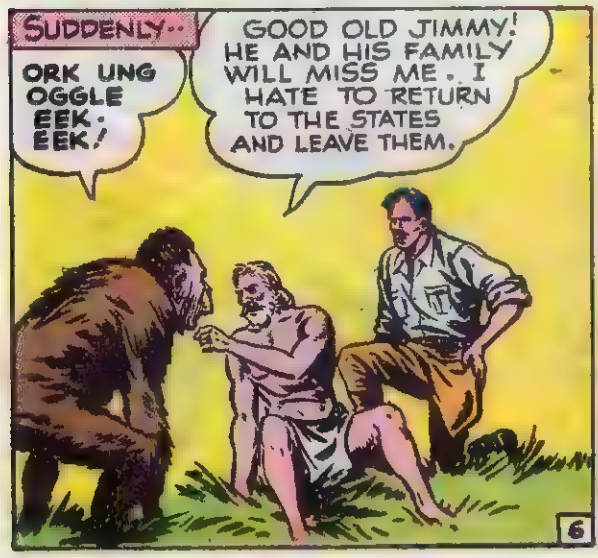
THEN ···
COME, COME, CHILDREN! DON'T ANNOY THE HUMANS! GET BACK UPSTAIRS, ALL OF YOU!
HE TALKS TO THE GORILLAS AS IF THEY WERE CHILDREN!
THAT'S FRED BUCKLEY, BIG GAME HUNTER AND ANIMAL TRAINER! HE DISAPPEARED IN HIS PLANE A YEAR AGO ··· LISTEN, PERKINS··
SWIFTLY, BILL'S PLAN IS PUT INTO ACTION··
FRED! FRED BUCKLEY!
ANOTHER? WELL, HE, TOO, MUST GO INTO THE CAGE!
NO MAN SHALL EXPLOIT MY··· LET ME GO!
TAKE IT EASY, BUCKLEY! WE WON'T HURT YOU!
SUDDENLY··
HOLY COW! WHAT'S THAT, CONGO BILL?
ELEPHANT TUSKS··IVORY! THIS CRAZY SET-UP IS BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE!
SO YOU'VE TRAINED GORILLAS TO HUNT IVORY FOR YOU, BUCKLEY?
PLEASE GO AWAY! PLEASE LEAVE MY JUNGLE CHILDREN ALONE! OOH·· IF ONLY I HADN'T TRADED ANY OF THE IVORY! THAT BROUGHT MEN INTO MY JUNGLE HOME!
4

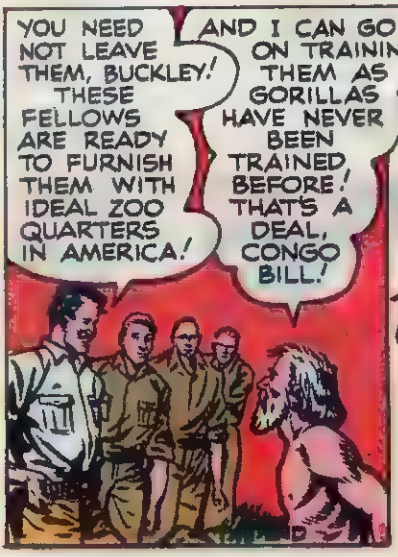
SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE JUNGLE ···
SHOOT THE BEASTS DOWN, LADS! KILL 'EM ALL, AND THE IVORY'S OURS!
SEE THAT FORMATION! WATCH THEIR TECHNIQUE! MY CHILDREN ARE SPLENDID -- BUT NO MATCH FOR THOSE COWARDLY GUNS!
IT'S UNCANNY!
STOP! YOU MURDERERS! OG OG UKU UNGA! COME TO ME, MY BROTHERS!
SIC YOUR APES ON US, WILL YOU? TAKE THAT!
AAARRGH!
BUT EVEN AS BUCKLEY FALLS ···
THAT WAS COLD-BLOODED MURDER! BUT MORRIS WILL POSE AS A RESCUING HERO!
CONGO BILL!
STAY OFFA ME, CONGO BILL!
OG OG UKU UNGA! COME ON, GORILLAS! I'M ON YOUR SIDE!
5





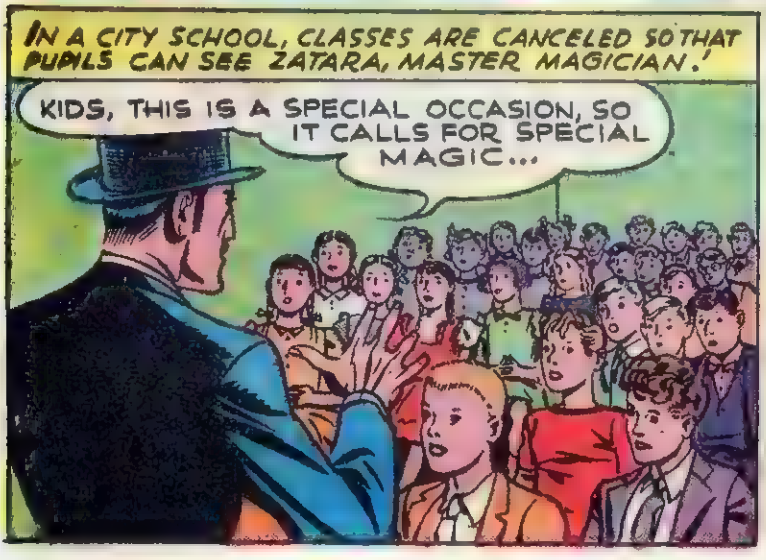


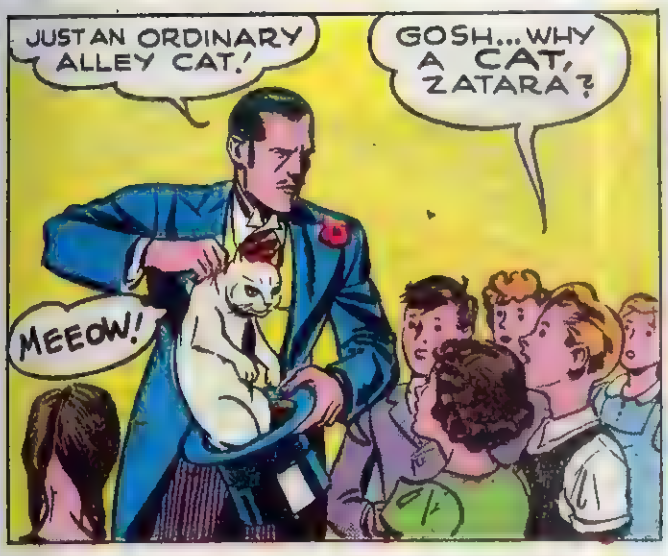




Share FRONTIER PERILS with TOMAHAWK IN EVERY ISSUE of Star Spangled Comics

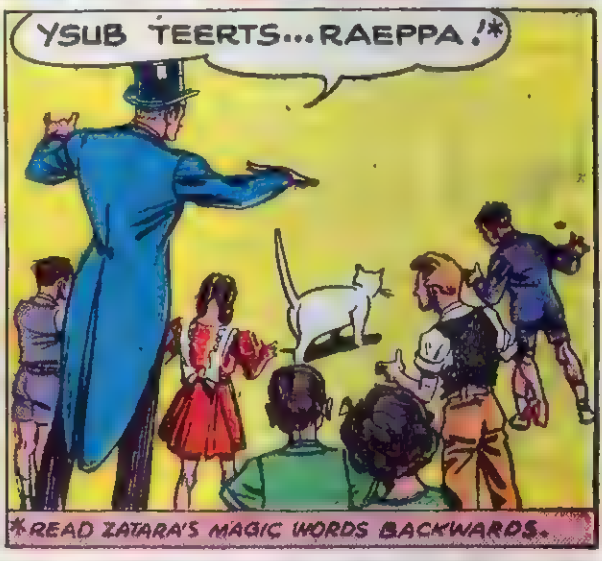
ZATARA
THE MASTER MAGICIAN

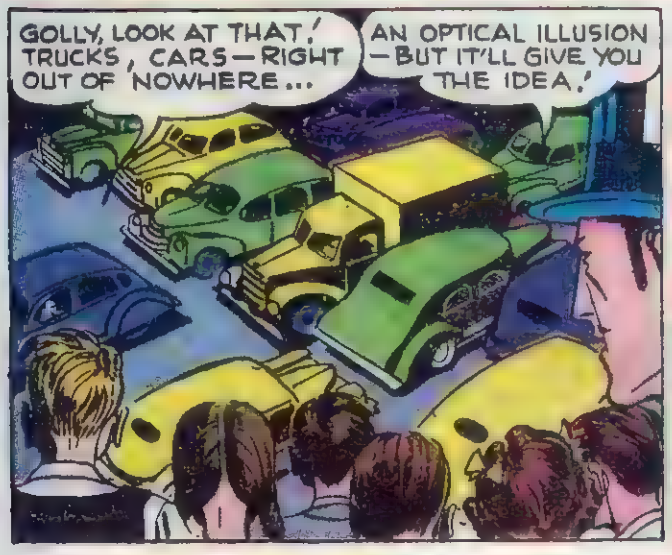


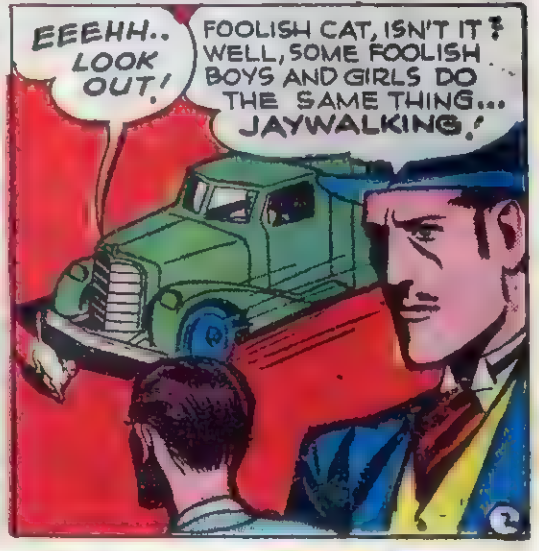

JUST AN ORDINARY ALLEY CAT.'
GOSH... WHY A CAT, ZATARA?
MEEOW!

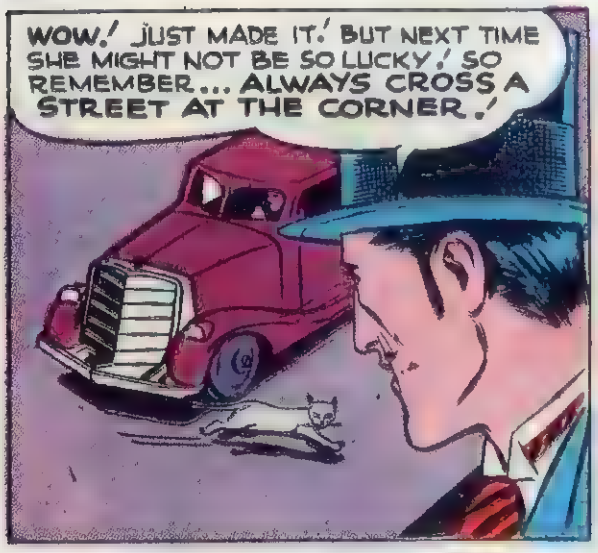
BECAUSE THIS IS "SAFETY WEEK," AND I WANT TO REMIND YOU THAT ONLY A CAT IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE NINE LIVES...

NOW I'M GOING TO CREATE SOME ILLUSIONS TO SHOW YOU WHAT A CAT CAN GET AWAY WITH... BUT YOU CAN'T.'

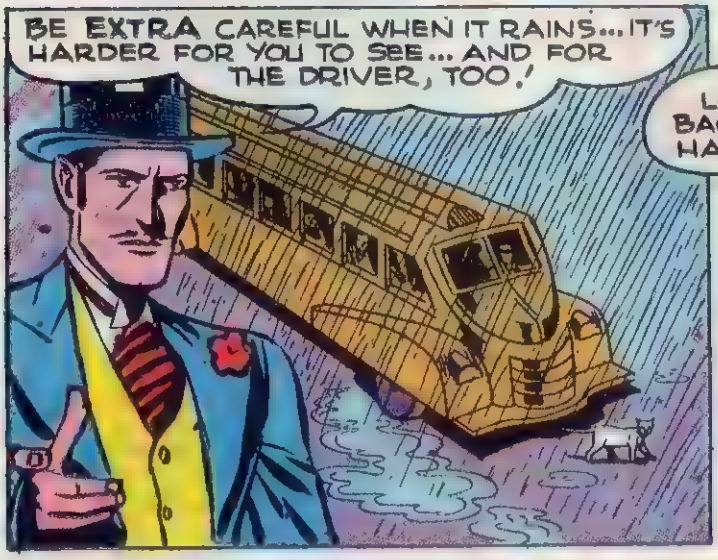

YSUB TEERTS... RAEPPA!*
*READ ZATARA'S MAGIC WORDS BACKWARDS.

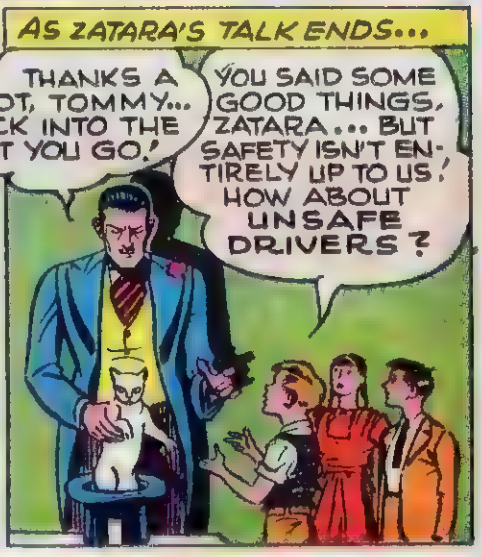

GOLLY, LOOK AT THAT.' TRUCKS, CARS—RIGHT OUT OF NOWHERE...
AN OPTICAL ILLUSION—BUT IT'LL GIVE YOU THE IDEA.'


EEEHH.. LOOK OUT!
FOOLISH CAT, ISN'T IT? WELL, SOME FOOLISH BOYS AND GIRLS DO THE SAME THING... JAYWALKING.'

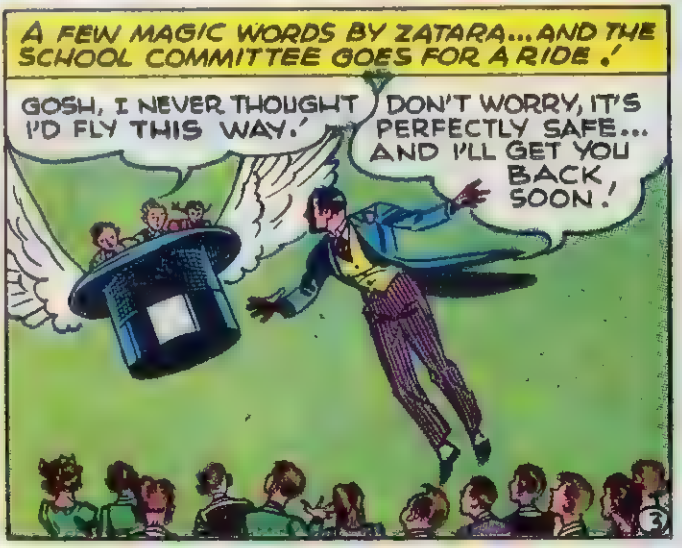

WOW! JUST MADE IT! BUT NEXT TIME SHE MIGHT NOT BE SO LUCKY! SO REMEMBER... ALWAYS CROSS A STREET AT THE CORNER!

... AND ALWAYS LOOK BOTH WAYS BEFORE YOU CROSS A STREET!
MEEOW!

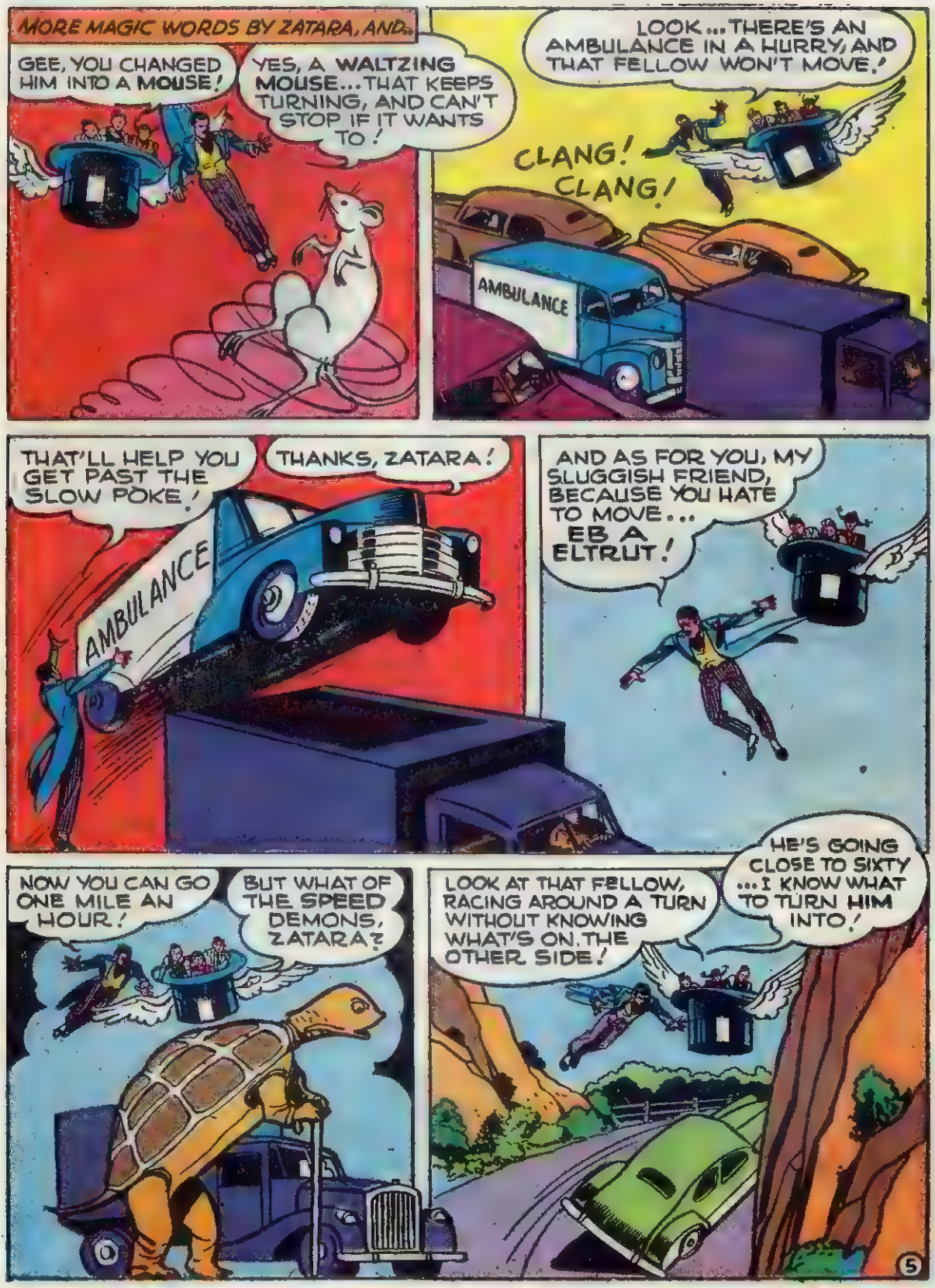

BE EXTRA CAREFUL WHEN IT RAINS... IT'S HARDER FOR YOU TO SEE... AND FOR THE DRIVER, TOO!


AS ZATARA'S TALK ENDS...
THANKS A LOT, TOMMY... BACK INTO THE HAT YOU GO!
YOU SAID SOME GOOD THINGS, ZATARA... BUT SAFETY ISN'T ENTIRELY UP TO US! HOW ABOUT UNSAFE DRIVERS?

WELL, THE POLICE TRY TO TAKE CARE OF THEM... AND I HELP! COME ALONG, AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW!


A FEW MAGIC WORDS BY ZATARA... AND THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE GOES FOR A RIDE!
GOSH, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D FLY THIS WAY!
DON'T WORRY, IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE... AND I'LL GET YOU BACK SOON!

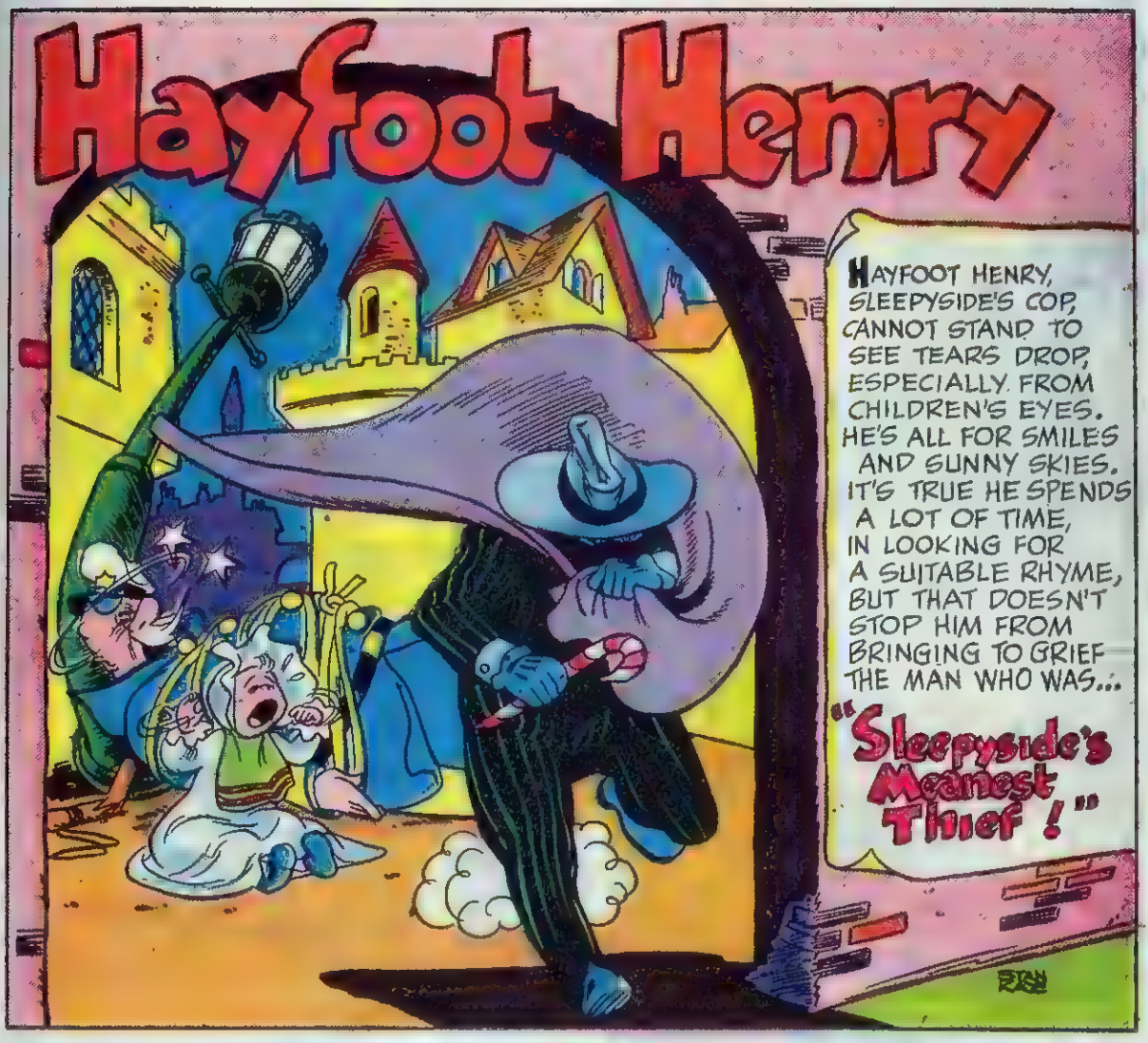
SHORTLY...
TALKING OF BAD DRIVERS, LOOK AT THAT ONE, ZATARA ... HE'S BLOCKING THE WHOLE ROAD! NOBODY CAN PASS HIM!
THAT, FELLOWS, IS WHAT IS KNOWN AS A ROAD HOG!
HONK!
HONK!
I'LL GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY! RAC, PETS EDISA!
THANKS, ZATARA, I WANTED TO DO THIS... BUT MY DRIVER WOULDN'T LET ME!
I'LL FIX HIM! WANTS TO BE A ROAD HOG, DOES HE?
EMOCEB A GOH!
OINK!
GOLLY. ZATARA, THAT'S POETIC JUSTICE!
THAT'S JUST A START... KEEP WATCHING!
THERE'S A CAR TURNING AROUND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BLOCK, ANOTHER CAUSE OF ACCIDENTS!

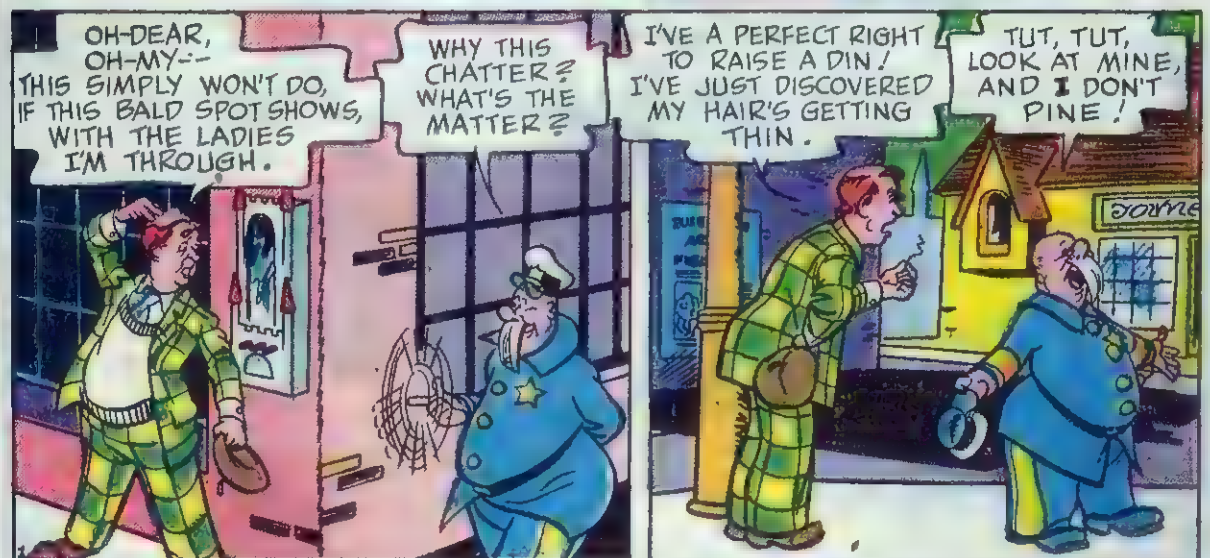

MORE MAGIC WORDS BY ZATARA, AND..
GEE, YOU CHANGED HIM INTO A MOUSE!
YES, A WALTZING MOUSE... THAT KEEPS TURNING, AND CAN'T STOP IF IT WANTS TO!
LOOK... THERE'S AN AMBULANCE IN A HURRY, AND THAT FELLOW WON'T MOVE!
CLANG! CLANG!
AMBULANCE
THAT'LL HELP YOU GET PAST THE SLOW POKE!
THANKS, ZATARA!
AMBULANCE
AND AS FOR YOU, MY SLUGGISH FRIEND, BECAUSE YOU HATE TO MOVE... EB A ELTRUT!
NOW YOU CAN GO ONE MILE AN HOUR!
BUT WHAT OF THE SPEED DEMONS, ZATARA?
LOOK AT THAT FELLOW, RACING AROUND A TURN WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE!
HE'S GOING CLOSE TO SIXTY ... I KNOW WHAT TO TURN HIM INTO!

AN OSTRICH CAN GO SIXTY, TOO... EB NA HCIRTSO!
RRAWK!
MEANWHILE, ANOTHER TYPE CRIMINAL IS AT WORK...
THIS SAP LEFT HIS MOTOR RUNNING. I'LL TAKE IT AN' SELL IT TO DA STOLEN CAR POOL!
SECONDS LATER...
THERE GOES THE FENDER! BUT WHAT DO I CARE? IT AIN'T MY CAR.
CRASH
HA, HA... LOOK AT THE SAPS RUN!
BUT ZATARA'S FRIENDS HAVE SHARP EYES! PRESENTLY...
ZOWIE, ZATARA... LOOK AT THAT RECKLESS DRIVER!
RECKLESS IS RIGHT! HE'S THE WORST ONE WE'VE SEEN YET!
OH, OH... HE JUST HIT A POLICEMAN! TIME OUT FOR FIRST AID.
6

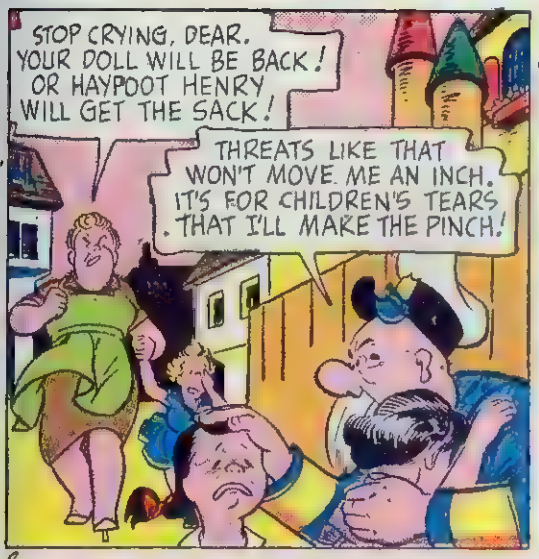
ZATARA! HE'LL GET ME IF I DON'T GET HIM FIRST!
BUT AS THE WOULD-BE KILLER DRAWS NEAR, ZATARA NOTES HIS REFLECTION IN A POOL.
OH, OH... DANGER... AND NO TIME FOR MAGIC...
THE BACK OF MY FOOT TO YOU, RAT!
YEEOW!
THEN, MORE MAGIC...
GOLLY, YOU TURNED HIM INTO A ZEBRA!
YES, CAR THIEVES ARE NOT ONLY RECKLESS DRIVERS, THEY'RE CROOKS— SO IT'S CONVICT STRIPES FOR HIM!
PRESENTLY, IN COURT...
PLEASE CHANGE US BACK, ZATARA... WE'LL NEVER BE RECKLESS AGAIN!
RRAWK!
RRR!
OINK!
SQUEEK!
LATER...
THOSE TRAFFIC VIOLATORS LEARNED A LESSON, ZATARA ... AND SO DID WE!
GOOD! THAT MEANS YOU PASS YOUR COURSE IN HOW TO STAY ALIVE!
FROM NOW ON, WE PLAY IT SAFE IN TRAFFIC!
EKIL SLLIRHT DNA ESIRPRUS? NEHT, NIOJ ARATAZ SA EH SEKAM. CIGAM NI S'DLROW TSENIF SCIMOC DNA NOITCA SCIMOC
THE END
READ BACKWARDS.
7

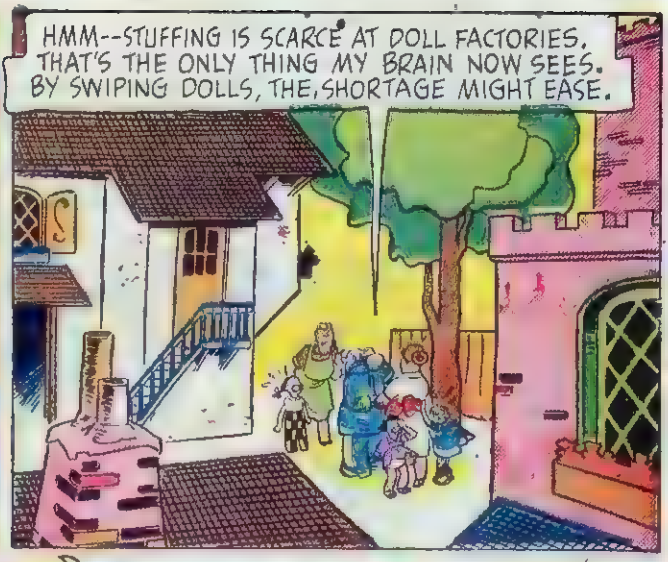
Hayfoot Henry

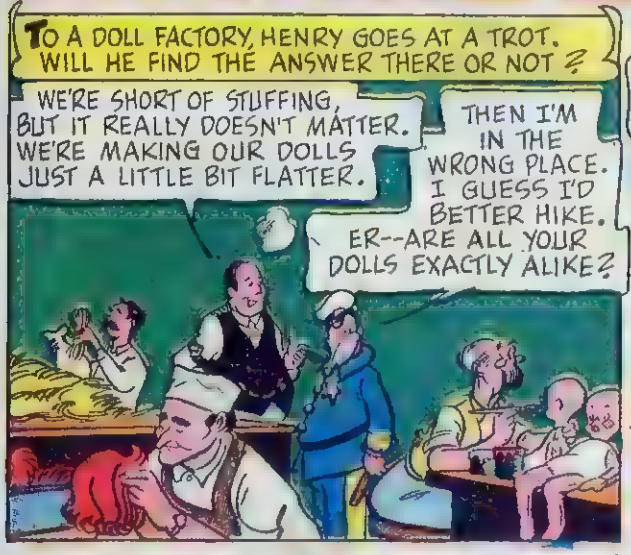


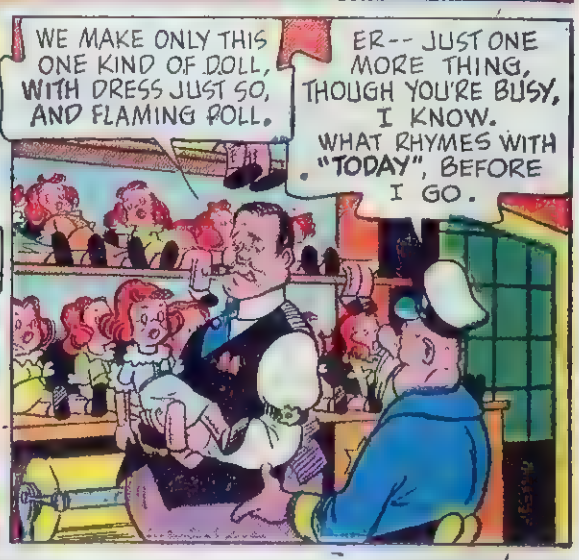


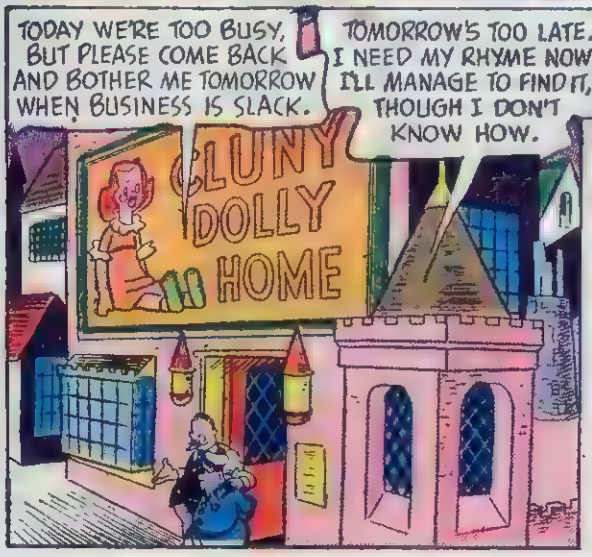
A RHYME FOR THE WORD "TODAY" I SEEK! THAT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN HAIR-COMB SLEEK!
NOTHING'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN MY GOOD LOOKS! NOT EVEN YOUR CONSARNED RHYMING BOOKS!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, BUT I'LL SAY SO LONG.
NEXT MORNING AT DAWNING...
MY MIND IS REFRESHED. WHAT A WONDERFUL SLEEP! IF ONLY A RHYME COULD BE PURCHASED AS CHEAP.
HOME SWEET HOME
BAW-- BOO-HOO! MY DOLL HAS BEEN TOOK BY A AWFUL, MEAN-FACED, NASTY CROOK.
GOODNESS ME! CAN SUCH THINGS BE?
BAW—I DON'T KNOW THE MAN, SO PLEASE DON'T ASK. HIS FACE WAS HID BY A BIG BLACK MASK!
HUH--ANOTHER ONE WEEPS! CRIME NEVER SLEEPS!
HENRY, PLEASE-- MY DOLLY'S BEEN STOLE BY A MAN WITH A MASK AS BLACK AS COAL.

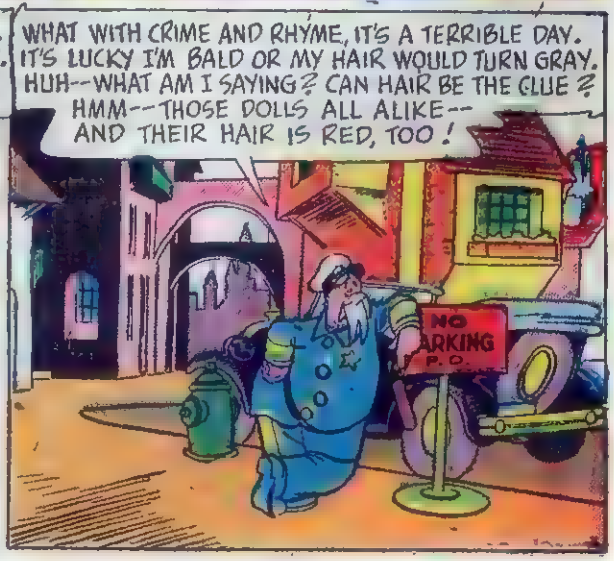

STOP CRYING, DEAR. YOUR DOLL WILL BE BACK! OR HAYPOOT HENRY, WILL GET THE SACK!
THREATS LIKE THAT WON'T MOVE ME AN INCH. IT'S FOR CHILDREN'S TEARS THAT I'LL MAKE THE PINCH!


HMM--STUFFING IS SCARCE AT DOLL FACTORIES. THAT'S THE ONLY THING MY BRAIN NOW SEES. BY SWIPING DOLLS, THE SHORTAGE MIGHT EASE.


TO A DOLL FACTORY, HENRY GOES AT A TROT. WILL HE FIND THE ANSWER THERE OR NOT?
WE'RE SHORT OF STUFFING, BUT IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER. WE'RE MAKING OUR DOLLS JUST A LITTLE BIT FLATTER.
THEN I'M IN THE WRONG PLACE. I GUESS I'D BETTER HIKE. ER--ARE ALL YOUR DOLLS EXACTLY ALIKE?


WE MAKE ONLY THIS ONE KIND OF DOLL, WITH DRESS JUST SO, AND FLAMING POLL.
ER-- JUST ONE MORE THING, THOUGH YOU'RE BUSY, I KNOW. WHAT RHYMES WITH "TODAY", BEFORE I GO.


TODAY WE'RE TOO BUSY, BUT PLEASE COME BACK AND BOTHER ME TOMORROW WHEN BUSINESS IS SLACK.
TOMORROW'S TOO LATE. I NEED MY RHYME NOW. I'LL MANAGE TO FIND IT, THOUGH I DON'T KNOW HOW.
LUNY DOLLY HOME

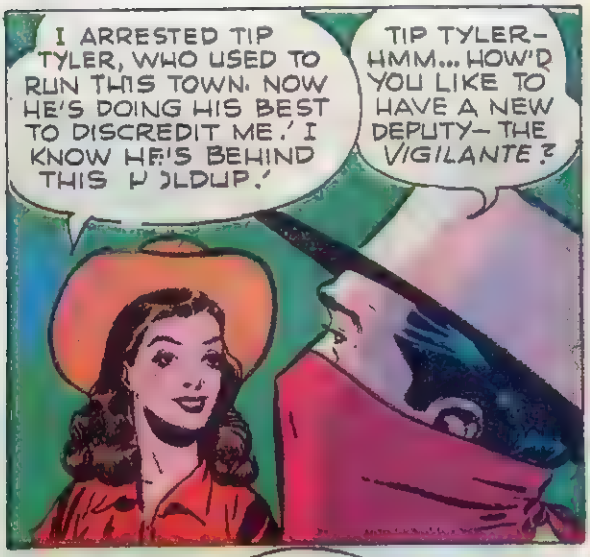

WHAT WITH CRIME AND RHYME, IT'S A TERRIBLE DAY. IT'S LUCKY I'M BALD OR MY HAIR WOULD TURN GRAY. HUH--WHAT AM I SAYING? CAN HAIR BE THE CLUE? HMM--THOSE DOLLS ALL ALIKE-- AND THEIR HAIR IS RED, TOO!
NO PARKING P. O.

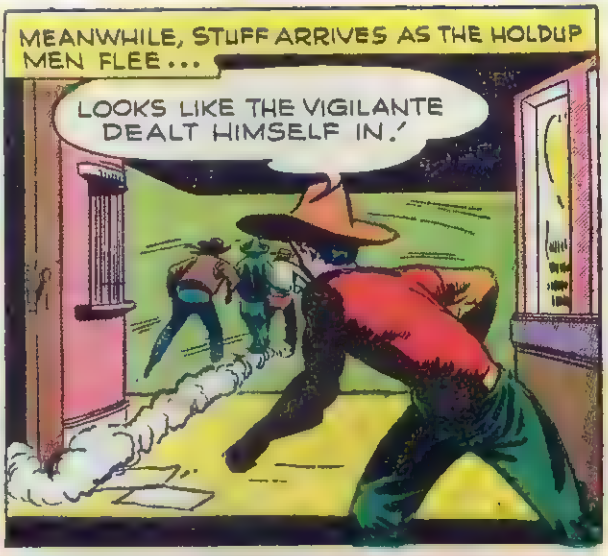
DOLLS WITH RED HAIR AND RED HAIR THAT'S THINNING! TOWARD THE REAL SOLUTION, I'VE MADE A BEGINNING! MIGHTN'T THAT RED-HEADED FOOL HIS BALD-SPOT CONCEAL WITH THE HAIR OF THOSE DOLLS HE DID BRAZENLY STEAL?
AHA--YOU EGOTISTICAL DUNCE! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF YOU AT ONCE! TOO POOR TO BUY A WIG, YOU ACTED LIKE A PIG!
OH DEAR, I'M EXPOSED! THE TRUTH IS DISCLOSED!
BUT PRISON BARS ARE NOT FOR ME, THERE ARE BETTER PLACES I'D RATHER BE!
BALD SPOTS OR FULL LOCKS ARE BOTH IN VOGUE, IN PRISON WHERE EVERYONE'S ONLY A ROGUE!
IF I HADN'T BEEN SO UTTERLY VAIN, THIS BALD SPOT WOULDN'T HAVE CAUSED ME PAIN AND I WOULDN'T HAVE STOLEN TO MAKE A TOUPÉ!
EUREKA--THAT'S IT! MY RHYME FOR TODAY!
HEY--WHERE ARE YOU GOING? THE JAIL'S OVER THERE!
TO WRITE DOWN MY RHYME IS MY VERY FIRST CARE. JAIL CAN WAIT. YOU'VE PLENTY OF TIME! YOU'VE SEVEN FULL YEARS TO PAY FOR YOUR CRIME!
THE END

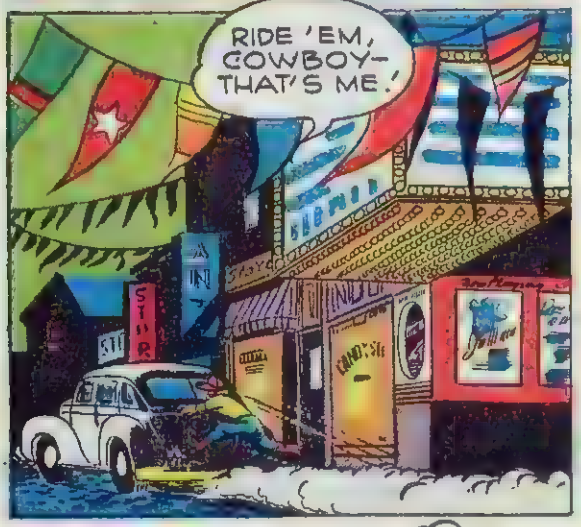
VIGILANTE
The Pony Express Rides Again! THE OLD PRAIRIE SCHOONERS LURCH AND CREAK AGAIN! PUT ON YOUR OLD TRAIL BOOTS AND YOUR HOMESPUNS, YOUR SUNBONNETS AND YOUR HOOPSKIRTS, AND HELP BENTON CITY CELEBRATE ITS 100TH BIRTHDAY! ACCEPTING THAT HEARTY INVITATION, THE VIGILANTE AND STUFF, THE CHINATOWN KID, JOIN IN THE FESTIVITIES—ONLY TO FIND THAT BENEATH THE OLD-TIME WESTERN MASQUERADE SINISTER FORCES ARE WORKING TO BRING THE DOWNFALL OF...
"The Girl Sheriff of BENTON CITY!"

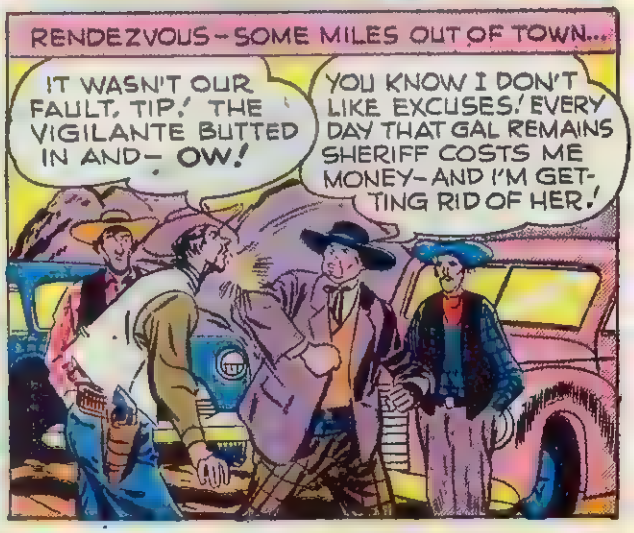
THE TIME IS 100 YEARS AGO—AND JED BENTON'S PIONEER WAGON TRAIN BATTLES GRIMLY FOR SURVIVAL...
AFTER THE BATTLE ENDS...
WE FOUGHT 'EM OFF HERE, AND THIS STRIKES ME LIKE A FINE LOCATION FOR OUR TOWN! WHAT DO YOU SAY?
I'M FOR IT, JED!—YOU'RE OUR LEADER, JED! LET'S CALL IT BENTON CITY!
A CENTURY LATER, AND BENTON CITY CELEBRATES ITS FIRST CENTENNIAL—WITH FOUNDER'S WEEK...
SURE LOOKS LIKE THE OLD DAYS WITH ALL THESE OLD-TIME COSTUMES!
OLD JED BENTON WOULD BE RIGHT AT HOME HERE TONIGHT!
FOUNDER'S WEEK
JED BENTON
AMONG THE GUEST ARTISTS IN THE GALA SHOW WE FIND—THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR...
SO YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND ME A-ROAMIN' THE WILD PRAIRIE!
MORE! MORE!
'RAY, PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR!
SUDDENLY, LIGHTS GO OUT! THEN...
KEEP YOUR SEATS FOLKS! THIS IS A HOLDUP!
HO-HO—THEY'RE PUTTING ON AN OLD-TIME HOLDUP!
A STAGED HOLDUP? STUFF BELIEVES IN BEING SURE...
MAYBE THIS IS A GAG—BUT I SAW GREG DUCK BACKSTAGE IN A HURRY! MUST BE READY—IF HE NEEDS ME...

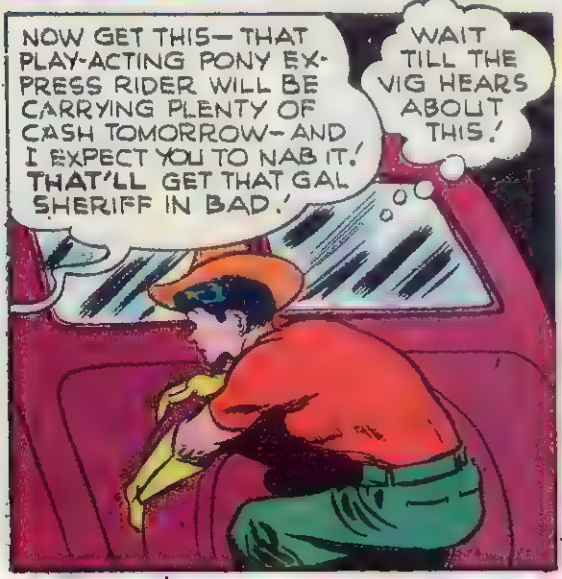
BACKSTAGE, A SWIFT CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND GREG SANDERS BECOMES THE VIGILANTE.' THEN...
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GO— EEEII.'
BOX OFFICE
JUST AS I FIGURED—YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND BUZZARDS WHERE THERE'S CASH!
I'VE GOT THE DOUGH.' LET'S— HEY...
OKAY, COYOTE— DROP THAT BAG.'
YOU'RE SO KEEN ABOUT THIS BAG— TAKE IT.'
THE VIGILANTE.' OOW!
SUDDENLY...
NOW I'LL TAKE THAT BAG.' DROP IT, STRANGER.'
ANOTHER, EH? AND A WOMAN, TO BOOT.'
OUT OF THE WAY, VIGILANTE.'
OOOOF.'
OH.'
AND AFTER THE BANDITS ESCAPE...
SO YOU'RE SHERIFF JO BENTON.'
YES. I WAS ELECTED TO SERVE DURING THE CENTENNIAL YEAR AS A TRIBUTE TO JED BENTON, MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER.' BUT I'M A FLOP.'

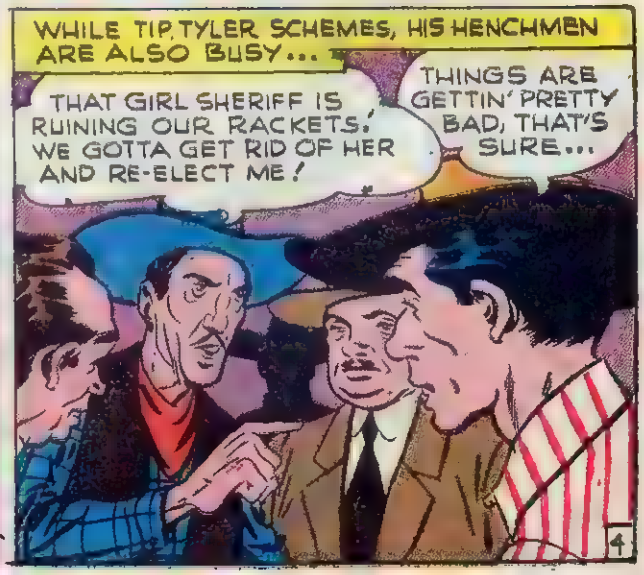

I ARRESTED TIP TYLER, WHO USED TO RUN THIS TOWN. NOW HE'S DOING HIS BEST TO DISCREDIT ME.' I KNOW HE'S BEHIND THIS HOLDUP.'
TIP TYLER— HMM... HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HAVE A NEW DEPUTY— THE VIGILANTE?

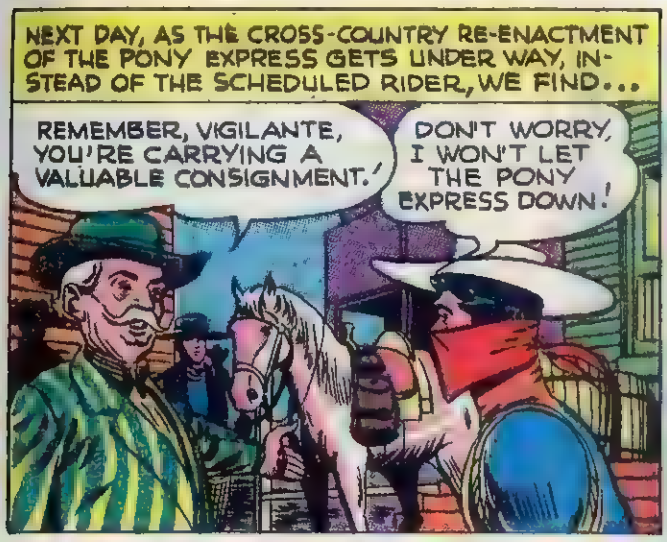

MEANWHILE, STUFF ARRIVES AS THE HOLDUP MEN FLEE...
LOOKS LIKE THE VIGILANTE DEALT HIMSELF IN.'

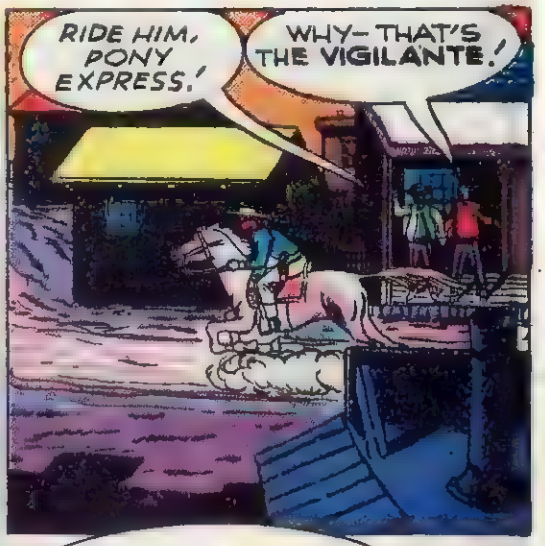

RIDE 'EM, COWBOY— THAT'S ME.'

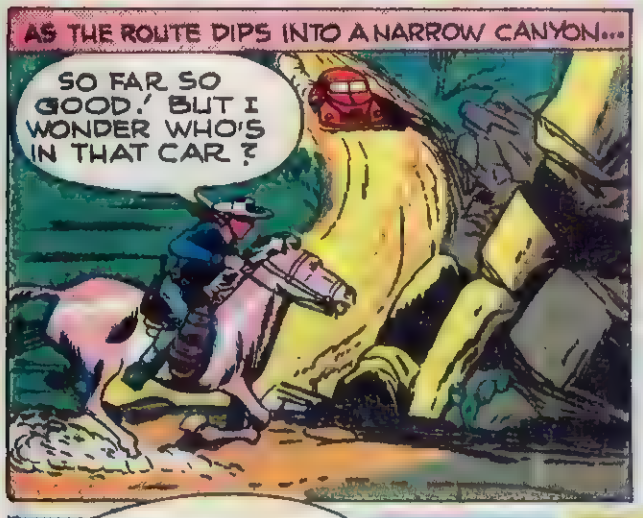

RENDEZVOUS—SOME MILES OUT OF TOWN...
IT WASN'T OUR FAULT, TIP.' THE VIGILANTE BUTTED IN AND— OW!
YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE EXCUSES.' EVERY DAY THAT GAL REMAINS SHERIFF COSTS ME MONEY— AND I'M GETTING RID OF HER.'

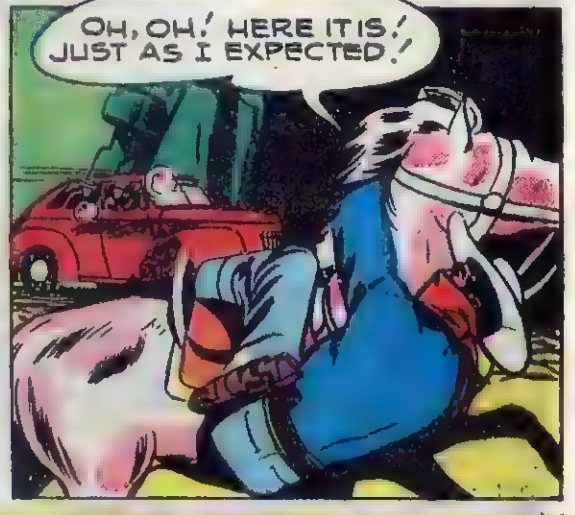

NOW GET THIS— THAT PLAY-ACTING PONY EXPRESS RIDER WILL BE CARRYING PLENTY OF CASH TOMORROW— AND I EXPECT YOU TO NAB IT.' THAT'LL GET THAT GAL SHERIFF IN BAD.'
WAIT TILL THE VIG HEARS ABOUT THIS.'


WHILE TIP TYLER SCHEMES, HIS HENCHMEN ARE ALSO BUSY...
THAT GIRL SHERIFF IS RUINING OUR RACKETS.' WE GOTTA GET RID OF HER AND RE-ELECT ME!
THINGS ARE GETTIN' PRETTY BAD, THAT'S SURE...

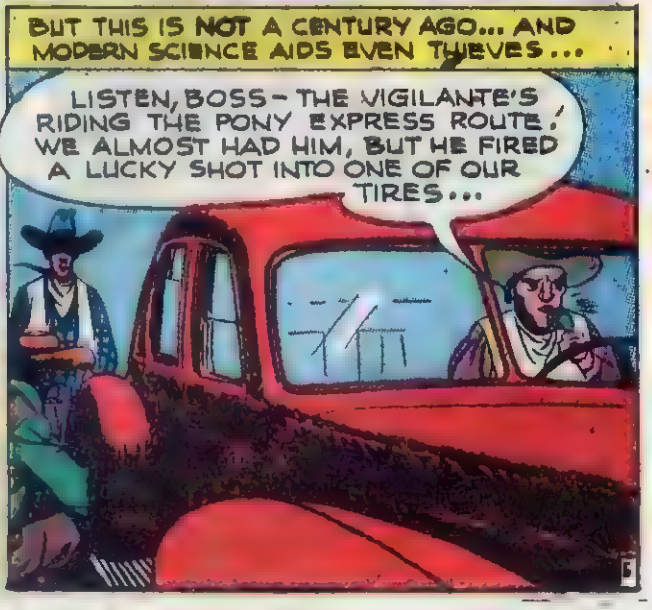

NEXT DAY, AS THE CROSS-COUNTRY RE-ENACTMENT OF THE PONY EXPRESS GETS UNDER WAY, INSTEAD OF THE SCHEDULED RIDER, WE FIND...
REMEMBER, VIGILANTE, YOU'RE CARRYING A VALUABLE CONSIGNMENT.'
DON'T WORRY, I WON'T LET THE PONY EXPRESS DOWN!

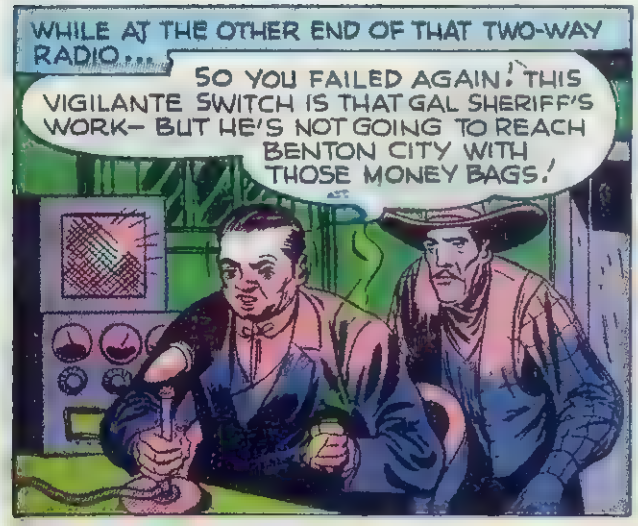

RIDE HIM, PONY EXPRESS.'
WHY— THAT'S THE VIGILANTE.'

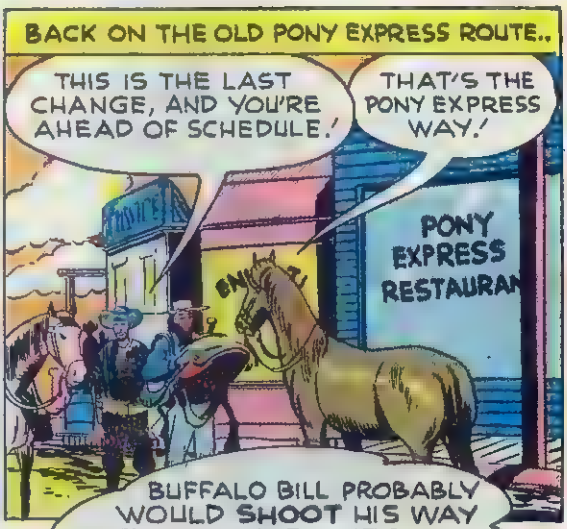

AS THE ROUTE DIPS INTO A NARROW CANYON...
SO FAR SO GOOD.' BUT I WONDER WHO'S IN THAT CAR?

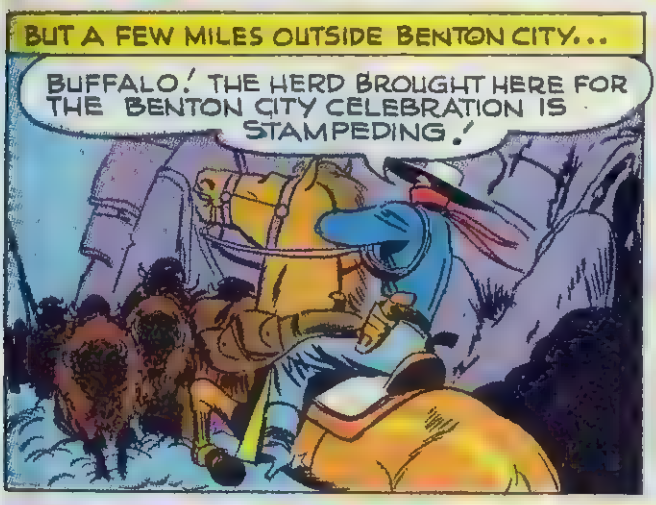

OH, OH.' HERE IT IS.' JUST AS I EXPECTED.'

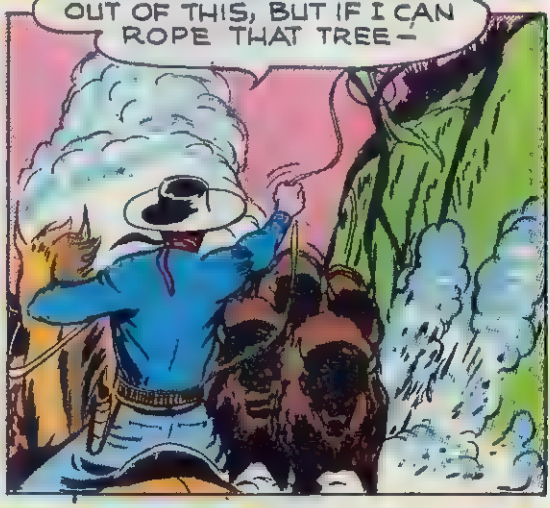
THAT OUGHT TO KEEP YOU ROTTERS BUSY FOR A WHILE.'

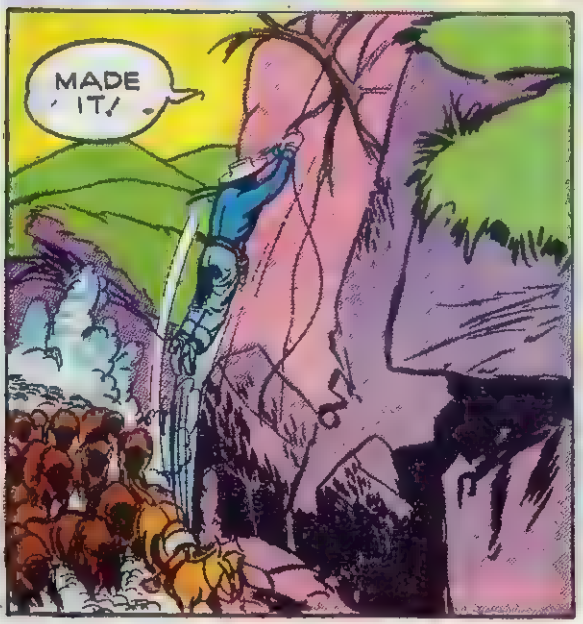

BUT THIS IS NOT A CENTURY AGO... AND MODERN SCIENCE AIDS EVEN THIEVES...
LISTEN, BOSS— THE VIGILANTE'S RIDING THE PONY EXPRESS ROUTE.' WE ALMOST HAD HIM, BUT HE FIRED A LUCKY SHOT INTO ONE OF OUR TIRES...


WHILE AT THE OTHER END OF THAT TWO-WAY RADIO...
SO YOU FAILED AGAIN! THIS VIGILANTE SWITCH IS THAT GAL SHERIFF'S WORK— BUT HE'S NOT GOING TO REACH BENTON CITY WITH THOSE MONEY BAGS!

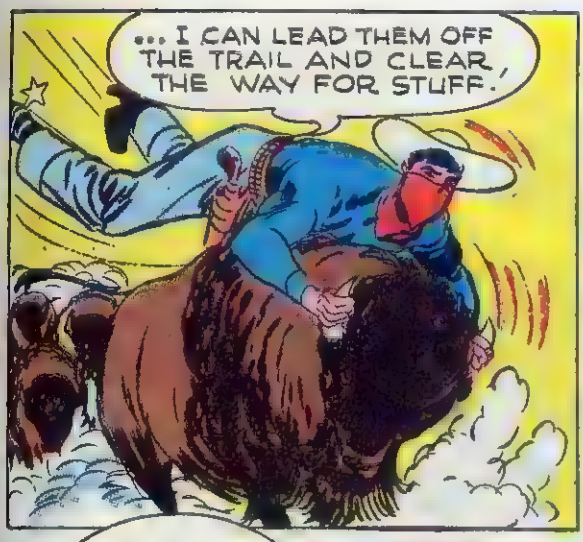

BACK ON THE OLD PONY EXPRESS ROUTE..
THIS IS THE LAST CHANGE, AND YOU'RE AHEAD OF SCHEDULE!
THAT'S THE PONY EXPRESS WAY!
PONY EXPRESS RESTAURAN

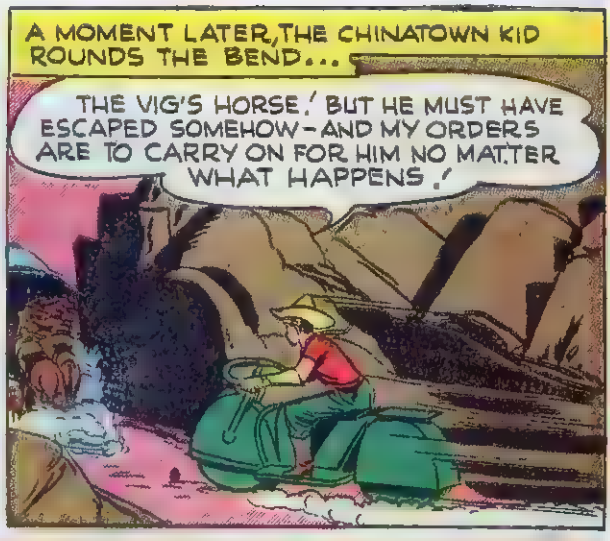

BUT A FEW MILES OUTSIDE BENTON CITY...
BUFFALO! THE HERD BROUGHT HERE FOR THE BENTON CITY CELEBRATION IS STAMPEDING!

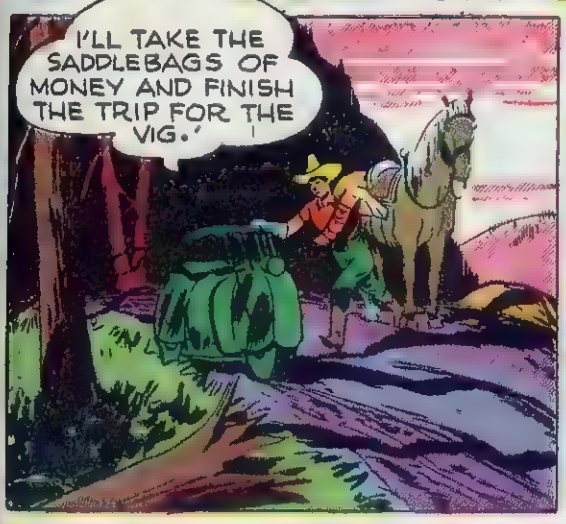

BUFFALO BILL PROBABLY WOULD SHOOT HIS WAY OUT OF THIS, BUT IF I CAN ROPE THAT TREE—

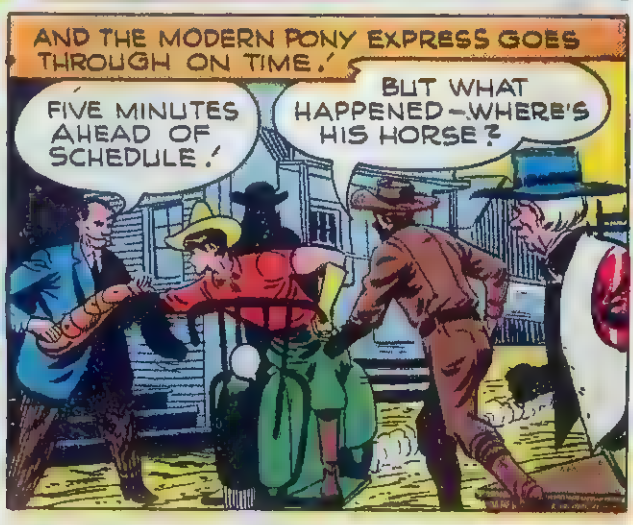

MADE IT!

NOW TO DROP ON THE LEADER...

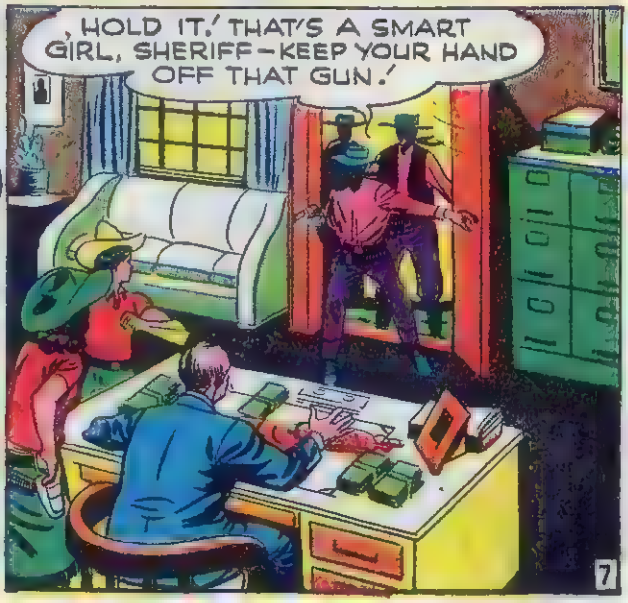

... I CAN LEAD THEM OFF THE TRAIL AND CLEAR THE WAY FOR STUFF.'

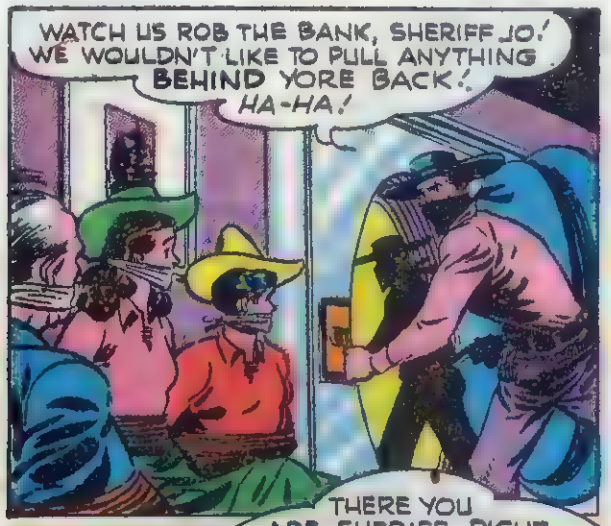

A MOMENT LATER, THE CHINATOWN KID ROUNDS THE BEND...
THE VIG'S HORSE.' BUT HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED SOMEHOW - AND MY ORDERS ARE TO CARRY ON FOR HIM NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS.'

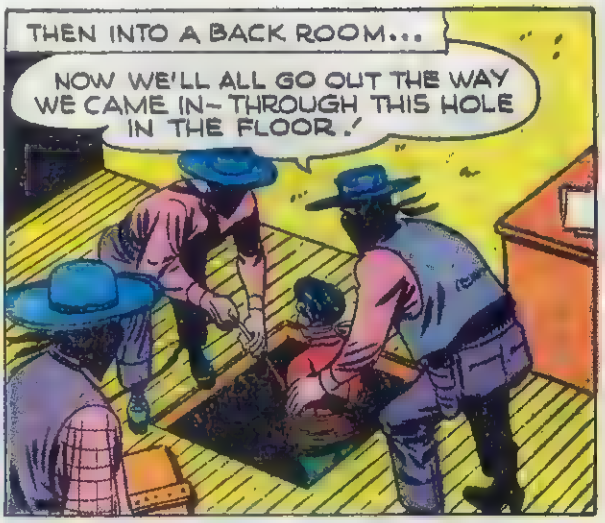

I'LL TAKE THE SADDLEBAGS OF MONEY AND FINISH THE TRIP FOR THE VIG.'

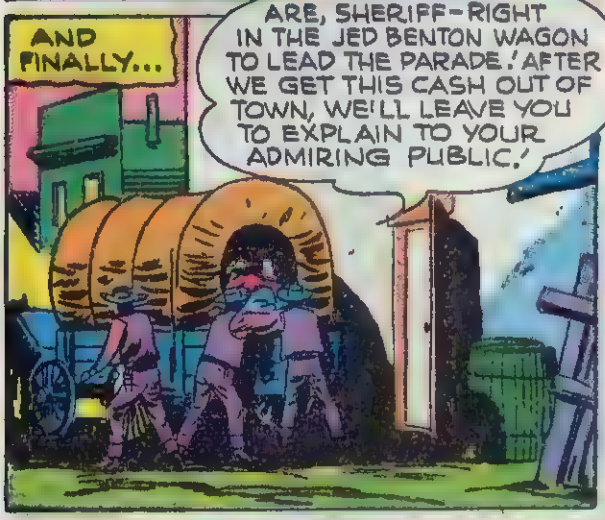

AND THE MODERN PONY EXPRESS GOES THROUGH ON TIME.'
FIVE MINUTES AHEAD OF SCHEDULE.'
BUT WHAT HAPPENED - WHERE'S HIS HORSE?

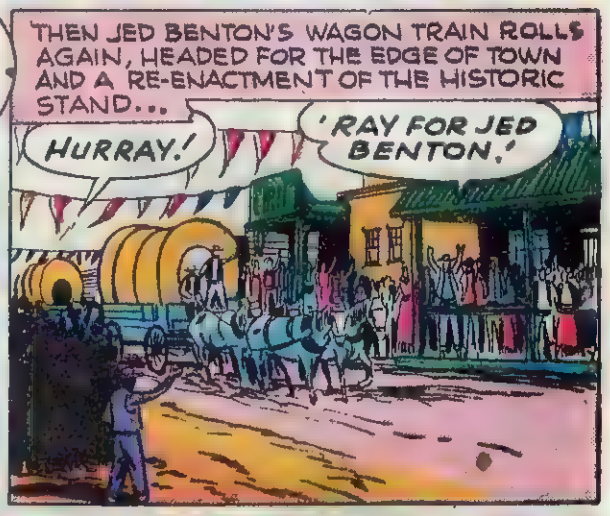
INSIDE THE BANK, STUFF TELLS HIS STORY..
EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE HERE...
BUT WHERE IS THE VIGILANTE?
I DON'T KNOW...


, HOLD IT.' THAT'S A SMART GIRL, SHERIFF - KEEP YOUR HAND OFF THAT GUN.'

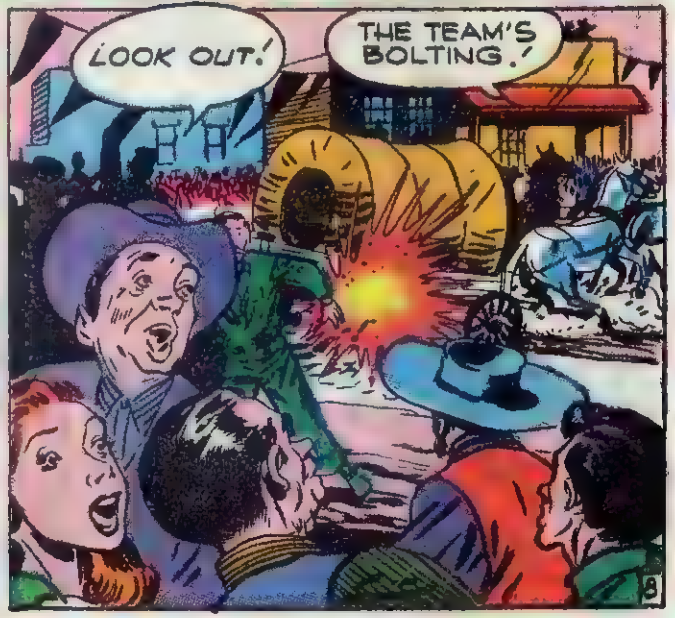

WATCH US ROB THE BANK, SHERIFF JO! WE WOULDN'T LIKE TO PULL ANYTHING BEHIND YORE BACK! HA-HA!


THEN INTO A BACK ROOM...
NOW WE'LL ALL GO OUT THE WAY WE CAME IN— THROUGH THIS HOLE IN THE FLOOR!


AND FINALLY...
THERE YOU ARE, SHERIFF—RIGHT IN THE JED BENTON WAGON TO LEAD THE PARADE! AFTER WE GET THIS CASH OUT OF TOWN, WE'LL LEAVE YOU TO EXPLAIN TO YOUR ADMIRING PUBLIC!


THEN JED BENTON'S WAGON TRAIN ROLLS AGAIN, HEADED FOR THE EDGE OF TOWN AND A RE-ENACTMENT OF THE HISTORIC STAND...
HURRAY!
'RAY FOR JED BENTON!

BUT ON A NEARBY ROOFTOP...
ALL RIGHT— LET 'EM GO!
HERE GOES THE FIRST FIRECRACKER!


LOOK OUT!
THE TEAM'S BOLTING!

WHILE IN THE BENTON WAGON...
STUFF IS GETTING THE IDEA! HE'S LOOSENING THE GAG!
THAT'S IT—TAKE MY BADGE! HOLD IT OUT THE BACK OF THE WAGON AND USE IT AS A HELIOGRAPH!
SURE, IT REFLECTS THE SUN! NOW I'LL S.O.S. FOR HELP!
THEN...
MEANWHILE, A BORROWED HORSE GETS THE VIGILANTE INTO BENTON CITY...
HERE'S THE MOTORCYCLE, BUT WHERE'S STUFF? WHAT'S THAT? THE PARADE IS STAMPEDING!
AN S.O.S. BLINKING FROM THAT WAGON! IT'S STUFF! I'M ON MY WAY, PARDNER!
HAUL IN THAT TEAM, YOU MANGY COYOTE!
HAUL IN YOURSELF, VIGILANTE!

ANYTHING TO OBLIGE—HERE.!
EEE!!!!!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT—
—I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THAT RECEPTION COMMITTEE.!
COME ALONG, POLECATS.! GLAD TO GIVE YOU A LIFT.!
LOOK OUT.! OOOW!
MINUTES LATER...
TIP TYLER.! AND THIS IS SAM GORMAN, OUR EX-SHERIFF, WHOM TYLER WANTS IN MY JOB.!
A GOOD HAUL.! CONGRATULATIONS, SHERIFF.!
BACK IN BENTON CITY...
NOW BENTON CITY REALIZES IT HAS THE BEST PEACE OFFICER IN THE STATE, SHERIFF JO.!
THANKS TO YOU AND STUFF—THE FINEST PAIR OF DEPUTIES A SHERIFF EVER HAD, VIGILANTE!
THE END
10
For THE BEST IN THE WEST; READ THE RIP-ROARING, TWO-GUN ADVENTURES OF THE VIGILANTE IN EVERY ISSUE OF
Action Comics

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Mars No. 3)

LQ HPHUJHQFLHV, NHHS FRRO. DYRLG SDQLF. DFW TXLFNOB EXW ZLWKRXW EOLQG KDVWH.

SUPERMAN, JULY
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

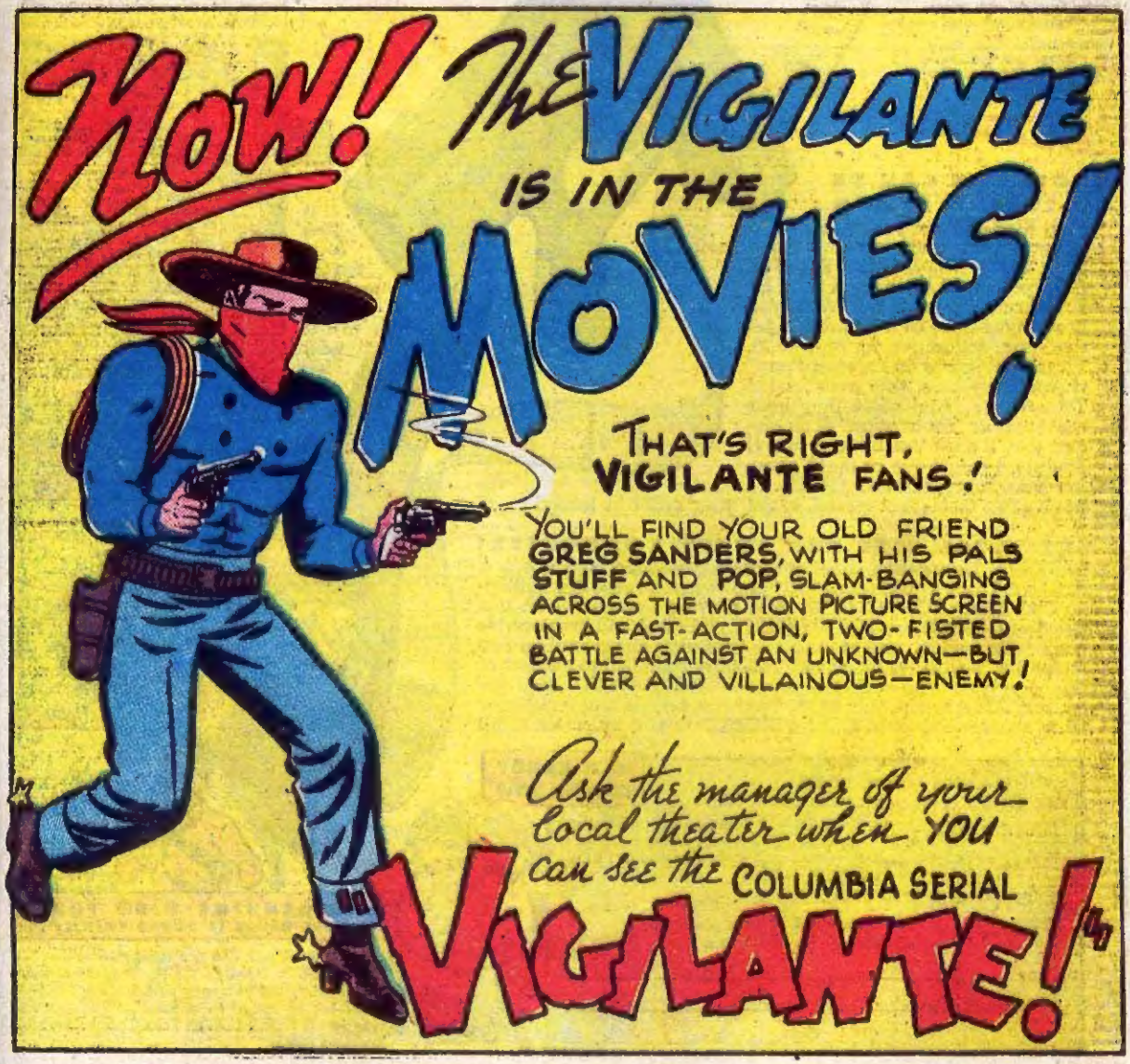
Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....



FAMOUS SPORTS FLOPS

The "CUCKOO KAYO"

A TRIP INTO THE PAST WITH THOM McAN AND HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES"